

THE LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1147.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JANUARY 12, 1839.

PRICE 8d.
Stamped Edition, 9d.

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

The Art of Deer-Stalking. By William Scrope, Esq. Large 8vo. pp. 436. London, 1839. Murray.

HAPPY the man who is competent to review this volume; for he must have seen and enjoyed some of the things of which it gives so vivid a description; he must have inspired the invigorating breath of the Highland hills; he must have looked around on the glorious and ever-varying prospects which they present; he must have felt his limbs strengthening day after day, and the languors of the south or the capital forced to yield to the bracing air and exercise of the mountains; he must have become familiar with the whirr of the grouse, the haunts of the blackcock, the strong spring of the Alpine hare, and the bare summit seat of the ptarmigan; he must have climbed the highest steep where the eagle soared, and where solid oceans of gneiss, porphyry, or granite saluted his eye on every side, as far as his horizon ranged; he must have witnessed the gentle roe leap, startled from its couch, and the red deer rush like an avalanche through the rocky pass; he must have partaken of the hospitality of these regions, where the native heart is a contrast to the stony soil, and, from the peasant to the peer, the stranger is welcomed with the best the booby can afford, and the utmost enjoyments which the castled abode of refined tastes, cultivated minds, and noble fortunes, can supply.

Hence health of body and vigour of mind;—health before which Bihin, the giant, might quail, and vigour enough to sustain the Premier through all the toils of the approaching session. We fear the noble lord had no opportunity to lay it in; but he may, possibly, have a portion of it near his official hand, at least if we can depend on the sporting accounts of the last season in the north.

But why should we endeavour to imitate the style in which Mr. Scrope has clothed his living sketches; he speaks of his experience as of past years, but he writes of them as freshly and passionately as if they were of yesterday—as if he had just returned from the chase, and was recounting its trophies over the first circle of claret in lodge or hall. Let us, therefore, turn to him.

“Shall (he begins) a poaching, hunting, hawking squire, presume to trespass on the fields of literature?” These words, or others of similar import, I remember to have encountered in one of our most distinguished reviews. They ring still in my ears, and fill me with apprehension as it is; but they would alarm me much more if I had attempted to put my foot within the sacred enclosures alluded to. These are too full of spring-traps for my ambition, and I see ‘this is to give notice’ written in very legible characters, and take warning accordingly. Literature!—Heaven help us!—far from it; I have no such presumption; I have merely attempted to describe a very interesting pursuit as nearly as possible in the style and spirit in which I have always seen it carried on. Ten years’ successful practice in the forest of Atholl have enabled me to enter into all the details that are connected with

deer-stalking. That it is a chase which throws all our other field-sports far in the back-ground, and, indeed, makes them appear wholly insignificant, no one, who has been initiated in it, will attempt to deny. The beautiful motions of the deer, his picturesque and noble appearance, his sagacity, and the skilful generalship which can alone ensure success in the pursuit of him, keep the mind in a constant state of pleasurable excitement.

“I have attempted also to illustrate all the essential points that occur in stalking deer, both in slow and quick time, and to describe all the various turns and accidents of the chase drawn from actual experience. This, I thought, could be best done by the recital of moderate sport, since a long catalogue of deer, killed in succession on the same day, unaccompanied by some striking or unusual incident, would only be a tedious repetition of events similar to each other. In practice, however, I did my best, as fine venison was always in request. If my success was occasionally very considerable, it must be recollected that the deer were numerous, and that I was assisted by clever scouts. The being my own stalker, also, was an advantage that long practice enabled me to profit from: no one, I think, can make the best of events when his movements are controlled by others, and are a mystery to himself.”

This is most true, and there is nothing like independence in the sports of the field as in the business of life. Many a fair chance is stopped or missed through the want of it.

In the earlier chapters, the natural history and habits of the red deer are described in an agreeable manner; and we pick out a few of the most curious particulars. The question of horns will be read with interest even by inhabitants of London, who, notwithstanding steamers, have never seen the sparkling isles and purple heaths of Scotia.

“The shedding of the horns continues till the beginning of June; but deer of a year old will carry them till August or September; these new horns are very sensitive, and the harts at this time avoid bringing them into collision with any substance. When they fight, they rear themselves upon their hind legs, and spar with their fore feet, keeping back their heads. They carry their horns just as long as the hind carries her fawn, which is eight months. They are not always shed at the same time, but one of them occasionally drops a day or two after the other. I myself have seldom found any other than single horns in the mosses of the forest. It is a remarkable fact, however, that the number which are picked up in any forest bears no proportion to those which are shed; and this cannot arise from their being overlooked, for they are a valuable perquisite to the keepers, and there is no part of the forest that is not traversed by them in the course of the season. What, then, becomes of them? Hinds have been seen to eat them: one will consume a part, and, when she drops it, it will be taken up and gnawed by the others. The late Duke of Atholl, indeed, once found a dead hind which had been choked by a part of the horn, that remained sticking in its throat. It is not, however, credible that all

those which are missing are disposed of in this way; they rather seem to be thus eaten from wantonness and caprice, and I am not able to account satisfactorily for their disappearance. The new horns which deer acquire annually are covered with a thick sort of leaden-coloured skin, which remains on them till the deer are in good condition: it then begins to fall off, and, for a short space, hangs in shreds, ragged and broken; but they remove it as quickly as they can, by raking their antlers in the roots of the heather, or in such branches of shrubs as they can find adapted to the purpose. When they have shaken off this skin, which is called the velvet, and which disappears in the months of August and September, they are said to have clean horns; and, as these deer are in the best condition, they are the particular object of the sportsman.”

From this subject we may naturally pass to the amours of these noble animals.

“This is a very wild and picturesque season. The harts are heard roaring all over the forest, and are engaged in savage conflicts with each other, which sometimes terminates fatally. When a master hart has collected a number of hinds, another will endeavour to take them from him: they fight, till one of them, feeling himself worsted, will run in circles round the hinds, being unwilling to leave them: the other pursues; and, when he touches the fugitive with the points of his horns, the animal, thus gored, either bounds suddenly on one side, and then turns and faces him, or will dash off to the right or the left, and at once give up the contest. The conflict, however, generally continues a considerable time; and nothing can be more entertaining than to witness, as I have often done, the varied success and address of the combatants. It is a sort of wild just, in the presence of the dames who, as of old, bestowed their favours on the most valiant. Sometimes it is a combat à l’outrance, but it often terminates with the effect of the horn of Astolfo. In solitary encounters, there being no hinds to take the alarm, the harts are so occupied, and possessed with such fury, that they may be occasionally approached in a manner that it would be vain to attempt at any other time. From the summit of a mountain, in Atholl forest, I once saw two harts in fierce contention, in a mossy part lower down the hill. I came into sight at once, not expecting to see deer in the situation in which these happened to be. I could neither advance straight forward nor retreat without danger of giving the alarm. One possibility alone was open to me; this was to get into the glen to their right, when I should be entirely hidden from their view, and then come up, concealed by the hill, as nearly opposite to them as possible. I was certainly a very considerable distance to the north of them, but my position was so bad that I looked upon my chance as a mere nothing. I lay down, however, flat on my back, among the rugged and loose stones of Cairn-marnac, with a rifle in my hand; Thomas Jamieson, with the other rifles, placed himself behind me in the same uncomfortable position. We had a full view of the deer for some time, so that with their ordinary vigilance they would un-

doubtedly have seen us; the stones, however, formed an uneven outline, which was in our favour, and thus we did not absolutely attract their notice. Whilst the stags were fiercely engaged, we worked our way down on our backs, looking askance: when they rested for a space, and sometimes they would do so on their knees, from mere exhaustion, we moved not a limb; and in this manner we wormed ourselves gradually into the glen, not without certain uncomfortable bruises. Then, being out of sight, we sprang up, and made the best of our way to the point immediately below them; and moving cautiously up the hill, which was sufficiently steep for our purpose, we came all at once in full view of one of the combatants, who was then alone; he sprang off at full speed, but all too late for his escape, for my ball struck him dead on the spot. His antagonist, I imagine, had been beaten off. I expected to have killed them both. A conflict of this savage nature, which happened in one of the Duke of Gordon's forests, was fatal to both of the combatants. Two large harts, after a furious and deadly thrust, had entangled their horns so firmly together that they were inextricable, and the victor remained with the vanquished. In this situation they were discovered by the forester, who killed the survivor, whilst he was yet struggling to release himself from his dead antagonist. The horns remain at Gordon Castle, still locked together as they were found. Mezentius himself never attached the dead body to the living one in a firmer manner."

The care of their young is natural and interesting:—

"The period of gestation in a hind is eight months. She drops her fawn in high heather, where she leaves it concealed the whole of the day, and returns to it late in the evening, when she apprehends no disturbance. She makes it lie down by a pressure of her nose; and it will never stir or lift up its head the whole of the day, unless you come right upon it, as I have often done. It lies like a dog, with its nose to its tail. The hind, however, although she separates herself from the young fawn, does not lose sight of its welfare, but remains at a distance to the windward, and goes to its succour in case of an attack of the wild cat, or fox, or any other powerful vermin. I have heard Mr. John Crerar say, and it is doubtless true, that if you find a young fawn that has never followed its dam, and take it up and rub its back, and put your fingers in its mouth, it will follow you home for several miles; but if it has once followed its dam for ever so small a space before you find it, it will never follow human being. When once caught, these fawns or calves are easily made tame; and there were generally a few brought up every year by the dairy-maid at Blair. I speak of hinds only; stags soon turn vicious and unmanageable. When the calf is old enough to keep up with a herd of deer, and to take pretty good care of itself, its mother takes it off, and leads it into ground that can be travelled, without difficulty, avoiding precipitous and rocky places.

"Deer, except in certain embarrassed situations, always run up wind; and so strongly is this instinct implanted in them, that if you catch a calf, be it ever so young, and turn it down wind, it will immediately face round and go in the opposite direction. Thus they go forward over hill-tops and unexplored ground in perfect security, for they can smell the taint in the air at an almost incredible distance. On this account they are fond of lying in open corries, where the swells of winds come

occasionally from all quarters. I have said that deer go up wind; but, by clever management, and employing men to give them their wind (those men being concealed from their view), they may be driven down it; and in certain cases they may easily be sent, by a side wind, towards that part of the forest which they consider as their sanctuary. It is to be noted, that on the hill-side the largest harts lie at the bottom of the parcel, and the smaller ones above; indeed these fine fellows seem to think themselves privileged to enjoy their ease, and impose the duty of keeping guard upon the hinds and upon their juniors. In the performance of this task the hinds are always the most vigilant, and when deer are driven they almost always take the lead. When, however, the herd is strongly beset on all sides, and great boldness and decision are required, you shall see the master hart come forward courageously, like a great leader as he is, and, with his confiding band, force his way through all obstacles. In ordinary cases, however, he is of a most ungallant and selfish disposition; for, when he apprehends danger from the rifle, he will rake away the hinds with his horns, and get in the midst of them, keeping his antlers as low as possible. There is no animal more shy or solitary by nature than the red deer. He takes the note of alarm from every living thing on the moor,—all seem to be his sentinels. The sudden start of any animal, the springing of a moor-fowl, the complaining note of a plover, or of the smallest bird in distress, will set him off in an instant. He is always most timid when he does not see his adversary, for then he suspects an ambush. If, on the contrary, he has him full in view, he is as cool and circumspect as possible: he then watches him most acutely, endeavours to discover his intention, and takes the best possible method to defeat it. In this case he is never in a hurry or confused, but repeatedly stops and watches his disturber's motions; and when at length he does take his measure, it is a most decisive one: a whole herd will sometimes force their way at the very point where the drivers are the most numerous, and where there are no rifles; so that I have seen the hill-men fling their sticks at them, while they have raced away without a shot being fired."

All Mr. Scrope's statements of the habits of the deer resemble those we have so briefly quoted; and so real that we seem to partake of the scenes he paints so truly. Stories of the prodigious age of deer he appears to think no better founded than many of the superstitious legends which he also repeats from Highland authorities; and no one who has ever roamed in the dusk or darkness, amid the brawl of streams, the faithlessness of bog, the strange forms of stone rock, and precipice, can doubt but that imagination must lay a potent wand upon the belief of a Highlander!

"And now (he says, in one of his Ossianic pictures), what do you think of this wild region? Do you not almost feel as if you were wandering in a new world? Here, every thing bears the original impress of nature, untouched by the hand of man since its creation. That vast moor spread out below you; this mass of huge mountains heaving up their crests around you; and those peaks in the distance, faint almost as the sky itself,—give the appearance of an extent boundless and sublime as the ocean. In such a place as this, the wild Indian might fancy himself on his own hunting grounds. Traverse all this desolate tract, and you shall find no dwelling, nor sheep, nor cow, nor horse, nor any thing that can

remind you of domestic life; you shall hear no sound but the rushing of the torrent, or the notes of the wild animals, the natural inhabitants; you shall see only the moor-fowl and the plover flying before you from hillock to hillock, or the eagle soaring aloft with his eye to the sun, or his wings wet with mist."

And the tenant of this scene:—

"Give me the glass; I see him plainly enough: he is shot through the body, rather far behind, and cannot go far. Now one of the deer is licking his wound—now he begins to falter—now he turns aside and sends a wistful look after his companions, who are fast leaving him, happy and free as the air we breathe. He is making another effort to regain them; poor fellow! it may not be; you shall never join them more. Never again shall you roam with them over the gray mountains,—never more brave the storm together—sun your red flanks in the corrie—or go panting down to your wonted streams: 'brief has been your dwelling on the moor!'"

These are from an Englishman; a native idea of Badenoch is somewhat different: list to the Gowm-cromb (blacksmith) of one of its villages.

"He was taxed, but in a merry mood, with many dexterous feats of poaching, and driving the duke's deer to the north, when the wind served, which he did not altogether deny. 'Well,' said Tortoise, 'take some more whisky, and a pinch of snuff from my mill; but you must not steal the duke's deer, mon.' 'Houte-toute! Y'ere a trou Sassnach, an the like o' ye chieft aye ca' lifin' stealing, which is na joost Christian-like.' 'Well, what would you give for such bonny braes, and birks, and rivers as are in the forest of Atholl, if they could be transferred to your wild country?' 'And are there na bonny braes and birks in Badenoch? Y'ere joost as bad as our minister; but fat need the man say ony thing mair about the matter, fan I tell 'im that I'll prove, frae his ain Bible, ony day he likes, that the Liosmor, as we ca' the great garden in Gaelic, stood in its day joost far the muir o' Badenoch lya noo, an' in nae iither place aneth the sun; is na there an island in the Loch Lhime that bears the name o' the Liosmor to this blessed day; fan I tell you that, an' that I have seen the island mysel, fa can dout my word?' 'But, Mac, the Bible says the garden was planted eastward, in Eden.' 'Hoot! ay; but that disna say but the garden might be in Badenoch! for Eden is a Gaelic word for a river, an' am shure there's nae want o' them there; an, as for its bein' east o'er, that is, when Adam planted the Liosmor, he sat in a bonny bothan on a brae in Lochaber, an nae doot lukit eastwar to Badenoch, an' saw a' thing sproutin' an growin' atween im an the sun fan it cam ripplin o'er the braes frae Athole in the braw summer mornings.' 'But, Mac, the Bible further says, they took fig-leaves and made themselves aprons; you cannot say that figs ever grew in Badenoch.' 'Hout-tout! there's naeboddy can tell fat grew in Badenoch! the days of the Liosmor; an altho' nae figs grow noo, there's mony a bonny fig runs yet o'er the braes o' both Badenoch and Lochaber. It was fig's skins, an na fig blades that they made claes o'. Fig, I maun tell you, is Lochaber Gaelic for a deer to this day; a fan the anid gudeman was getting his repreef for takin' an apple frae the guidwife, a' the beasties in Liosmor cam roon them, an among the rest twa bonny raes; an fan the gudeman said, 'See how miserable we twa are left: there stands a' the bonnie beasties weel clad in their ain hair, an' here we stand shame-faced and nakit—a weel, fan the twa raes heard

that, they lap oute o' their skins, for very love to their sufferin maister, as any true clansman wad do to this day. Fan the gudeman saw this, he drew ae flag's skin on her nainel, an the tither o'er the gudewife: noo, let me tell ye, thae ware the first kilts in the world.' 'By this account, Mac, our first parents spoke Gaelic.' 'An' fat ither had they to spake, tell me? Our minister says they spoke Hebrew; and fads Hebrew but Gaelic, the warst o' Gaelic, let alane Welsh Gaelic.' 'Well done, Mac; success to you and your Gaelic!' 'Success to me an my Gaelic! I tell ye that the Hieland Society, or Gaelic Society, or a' the societies in the world, canna ca' again my Gaelic! nor the name or origin o' the first dress worn by man, for—

'Ere the laird carrit or the lady span,
In flag's skins their hale race ran.'

'We would require proof for this, Mac.' 'Proof, mon! disna your Bible say, 'cursed is the ground for Adam's sake,' an that curse lies on Badenoch an Lochaber to this day; for if there be in all Scotland a mair blastit poverty-stricken part than 'tither o' the twa, may Themus Mac-na-Toishach's auld een never see it! an for the truth o' fat I'm saying, its joost as true as any story of the kind that's been tauld this mony a day; let them contradic me fa can.' Thus the Gown-cromb's wit at length fairly got the better of his patriotism.'

We must not omit an example of the legendary lore.

'The belief in 'spirits of a limited power and subordinate nature' dwelling amidst woods and mountains is, as you know, common to all nations, and more particularly to such as are of a wild and romantic character. The lonely man who journeys over the vast uninhabited space, feels himself almost unconnected with human society; and when darkness falls upon the moor, objects of dubious form loom around him and disturb his imagination. Thus traditions of witches and fairies are numerous in the forest of Gawick; one at least I will give you, as a specimen of their character. Murdoch, a noted deer-stalker, went at sunrise into the forest, and discovering some deer at a distance, he stalked till he came pretty near them, but not quite within shot. On looking over a knoll he was astonished at seeing a number of little neat women dressed in green, in the act of milking the hinds. These he knew at once to be fairies; one of them had a hank of green yarn thrown over her shoulder, and the hind she was milking made a grasp at the yarn with her mouth and swallowed it. The irritable little fairy struck the hind with the band with which she had tied its hind legs, saying at the same time, 'May a dart from Murdoch's quiver pierce your side before night!' for the fairies, it seems, were well apprised of Murdoch's skill in deer-killing. In the course of the day he killed a hind, and in taking out the entrails he found the identical green hank that he saw the deer swallow in the morning. This hank, it is said, was preserved for a long period, as a testimony of the occurrence. This was not our deer-stalker's only adventure; for upon another occasion, in traversing the forest, he got within shot of a hind on the hill called the Doune, and took aim; but when about to fire, it was transformed into a young woman; he immediately took down his gun, and again it became a deer; he took aim again, and anon it was a woman; but on lowering his rifle it became a deer a second time. At length he fired, and the animal fell in the actual shape of a deer. No sooner had he killed it than he felt overpowered with sleep; and having rolled himself in his plaid, he lay down on

the heather; his repose was of short duration, for in a few minutes a loud cry was thundered in his ear, saying, 'Murdoch, Murdoch! you have this day slain the only maid in Doune.' Upon which Murdoch started up and relinquished his spoil, saying, 'If I have killed her you may eat her.' he then immediately quitted the forest as fast as his legs could carry him. This man was commonly called Munack Mach-Jan, or Murdoch the son of John; his real name, however, was Macpherson. He had a son who took orders, and obtained a living in Ireland; and it is said that the late celebrated R. B. Sheridan was descended from one of his daughters. The most extraordinary superstition prevalent was that of the Liaun-an-Spell, or fairy sweethearts; and all inveterate deer-stalkers, who remained for nights, and even weeks, in the mountains, were understood to have formed such connexions. In these cases the natural wife was considered to be in great danger from the machinations of the fairy mistress.'

Perhaps they were not always fairies?

Short accounts of the deer-forests of the north, such as Blair Atholl, Lord Glenlyon's; the Black Mount, the Marquess of Breadalbane's; Glenartney, Lord Willoughby d'Eresby's; Braemar, the Earl of Fife's, &c. &c., form a very suitable appendage to the history of the sports which they so delightfully furnish. The embellishments, too, after Landseer and Mr. Scrope himself, are exceedingly characteristic and pleasing. And then there is poetry by Monk Lewis, T. H. Liddell, and Disraeli; a curious notice of the very curious Black Book of the Campbells, at Taymouth Castle; and other accessories, which render the volume altogether one of varied attraction and interest. Few persons could have written such a book, for it is replete with classic literature and elegant taste, as well as with the hardy exploits of the gallant deer-stalker. What he should be in the physical way is so amusingly described in the following extract, that, wishing the gods had made us many such men, we conclude with the full-length portrait:—

'After all, a man should be trained in the way he should go as soon as he is out of petticoats; if not, the symmetry of the Antinous will avail him nought. I have not the slightest doubt, indeed, but that Pan would have caught Daphne much sooner than Apollo. He would have made a much better run, and probably a better thing of it altogether. Now this is all very well; but your consummate deer-stalker should not only be able to run like an antelope, and breathe like the trade winds, but should also be enriched with various other undeniable qualifications. As, for instance, he should be able to run in a stooping position, at a greyhound pace, with his back parallel to the ground, and his face within an inch of it, for miles together. He should take a singular pleasure in threading the seams of a bog, or in gliding down a burn, *ventre à terre*, like that insinuating animal the eel,—accomplished he should be in skillfully squeezing his clothes after this operation, to make all comfortable. Strong and pliant in the ankle, he should most indubitably be; since in running swiftly down precipices, picturesquely adorned with sharp-edged, angular, vindictive stones, his feet will unadvisedly get into awkward cavities, and curious positions:—thus, if his legs are devoid of the faculty of breaking, so much the better,—he has an evident advantage over the fragile man. He should rejoice in wading through torrents, and be able to stand firmly on water-worn stones, unconscious of the action of the

current; or if by fickle fortune the waves should be too powerful for him, when he loses his balance, and goes floating away upon his back (for if he has any tact, or sense of the picturesque, it is presumed he will fall backwards), he should raise his rifle aloft in the air, Marmion fashion, lest his powder should get wet, and his day's sport come suddenly to an end. A few weeks' practice in the Tilt will make him quite *au fait* at this. We would recommend him to try the thing in a speat, during a refreshing north wind, which is adverse to deer-stalking; thus no day will be lost pending his education. To swim he should not be able, because there would be no merit in saving himself by such a paltry subterfuge; neither should he permit himself to be drowned, because we have an affection for him, and moreover it is very cowardly to die. As for sleep, he should be almost a stranger to it, activity being the great requisite; and if a man gets into the slothful habit of lying a-bed for five or six hours at a time, I should be glad to know what he is fit for in any other situation? Lest, however, we should be thought too niggardly in this matter, we will allow him to doze occasionally from about midnight till half-past three in the morning. Our man is thus properly refreshed, and we retain our character for liberality. Steady, very steady, should his hand be, and at times wholly without a pulse. Hymenitine curls are a very graceful ornament to the head, and, accordingly, they have been poetically treated of; but we value not grace in our shooting-jacket, and infinitely prefer seeing our man, like Dante's *Fra'G*, '*che non hanno copercchio piloso al capo*,' because the greater the distance from the eye to the extreme point of the head, so much the quicker will the deer discover their enemy, than he will discover them. His pinnacle or predominant, therefore, should not be ornamented with a high finial or tuft. Indeed, the less hair he has upon it the better. It is lamentable to think that there are so few people who will take disinterested advice upon this or any other subject; but, without pressing the affair disagreeably, I leave it to a deer-stalker's own good sense to consider whether it would not be infinitely better for him to shave the crown of his head at once, than to run the risk of losing a single shot during the entire season. A man so shorn, with the addition of a little bog earth rubbed scientifically over the crown of his head, would be an absolute Ulysses on the moor, and (*ceteris paribus*) perfectly invincible.'

Rob of the Bowl; a Romance of the Days of Charles II. By J. P. Kennedy. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1839. Bentley.

THE period of the second Charles is a fit and good period for romance, as it is near enough to our own time to create a real interest, and remote enough to allow the skilful writer to invest it with such charms as imagination may suggest. In the present instance, too, the effects are aided by the scene being laid in America, where the ancient capital of Maryland opens the descriptions; and the characters are introduced in distinct and clever relief. The British settlers, and a little of their wild neighbours of the western woods, are brought into action in a vivid manner; and altogether we have as stirring a story as the lovers of fiction founded on, or connected with, actual circumstances, could desire. Among the retainers of the Lord Baron of Baltimore, absolute Proprietary of Baltimore and Avalon, is a Captain Jasper Dauntrees, who plays a conspicuous part in

these pages, and would be no bad companion to Dugald Dalgetty, of famous memory. Rob of the Bowl himself is very original; and the interest attached to a haunted house in his vicinage, fills up those mysteries which render tales of the kind popular with the great majority of readers.

From such a production it is scarcely possible to extract a suitable specimen without trenching upon the author's secrets, and our own page, much more than would be agreeable to his or our readers. We shall, therefore, select the portrait of the heroine, the youngest daughter of the worshipful Anthony Warden, collector of the customs at St. Mary's, as an example of the talent and style which belong to the whole:—

"Of the beauty of the Rose of St. Mary's (for so contemporaries were wont to designate her) tradition speaks with a poetical fervour. I have heard it said that Maryland, far-famed for lovely women, hath not since had a fairer daughter. The beauty which lives in expression was eminently hers; that beauty which is scarcely to be caught by the painter,—which, changeful as the surface of the welling fountain, where all the fresh images of nature are for ever shifting and sparkling with the glories of the mirror, defies the limner's skill. In stature she was neither short nor tall, but distinguished by a form of admirable symmetry, both for grace and activity. Her features, it is scarce necessary to say, were regular,—but not absolutely so; for, I know not why, perfect regularity is a hindrance to expression. Eyes of dark hazel, with long lashes that gave, by turns, a pensive and playful light to her face, serving, at will, to curtain from the world the thoughts which otherwise would have been read by friend and foe; hair of a rich brown, glossy, and, in some lights, even like the raven's wing,—ample in volume, and turning her brow and shoulders almost into marble by the contrast; a complexion of spotless, healthful white and red; a light, elastic step, responding to the gaiety of her heart; a voice melodious and clear, gentle in its tones, and various in its modulation, according to the feeling it uttered;—these constituted no inconsiderable items in the inventory of her perfections. Her spirit was blithe, affectionate, and quick in its sympathies; her ear credulous to believe what was good, and slow to take an evil report. The innocence of her thoughts kindled a habitual light upon her countenance, which was only dimmed when the rough handling by fortune of friend or kinsman was recounted to her, and brought forth the ready tear,—for that was ever as ready as her smile."

The various adventures belong to the school of Scott, and remind us of the "Monastery" and the "Pirate." After one of these, the return home of the party offers us a separable quotation:—

"As the captain continued to urge his journey, which he did with the glee that waits upon a safe deliverance from an exploit of hazard, he turned his face upwards to the bright orb which threw a cheerful light over the scenery of the road-side, and in the distance flung a reflection, as of burnished silver, over the broad surface of St. Mary's river, as seen from the height which the travellers were now descending. Not more than two miles of their route remained to be achieved, when the captain broke forth with an old song of that day, in a voice which would not have discredited a professor:

"The moon, the moon, the jolly moon,
And a jolly old queen is she!
She hath stroll'd o' nights this thousand year,
With even the best of company."

Sing, Hic and hoc sumus nocturno,
Huzza for the jolly old moon!"

"Why, Garret, vintner, art asleep, man?" inquired the captain. "Why dost thou not join in the burden?" "To your hand, captain," exclaimed Weasel, rousing himself and piping forth the chorus—

"Hic and hoc sumus nocturno,
Huzza for the jolly old moon!"

which he did not fail to repeat at the top of his voice at each return. Dauntrees proceeded:

"She trails a royal following,
And a merry mad court doth keep,
With her chirping boys that walk in the shade,
And wake when the balliff's asleep.
Sing, Hic and hoc sumus nocturno,
Huzza for the jolly old moon!"

Master owl he is her chancellor,
And the bat is his serving-man;
They tell no tales of what they see,
But wink when we turn up the can.
Sing, Hic and hoc sumus nocturno,
Huzza for the jolly old moon!"

Her chorister is Goodman Frog,
With a glow-worm for his link;
And all who would make court to her,
Are fain, good faith! to drink.
Sing, Hic and hoc sumus nocturno,
Huzza for the jolly old moon!"

This ditty was scarcely concluded—for it was spun out with several noisy repetitions of the chorus—before the troop reined up at the gate of the fort. The drowsy sentinel undid the bolt at the captain's summons, and in a very short space the wearied adventurers were stretched in the enjoyment of that most satisfactory of physical comforts, the deep sleep of tired men."

We are sorry that we cannot do more for the bucaniers, and other well-drawn personages, who figure in this work; but in truth, extract is impossible, and we must dismiss it with the commendations we have bestowed.

Arboretum et Fruticetum Britannicum; or, the Trees and Shrubs of Britain, Native and Foreign, Hardy and Half-Hardy, Pictorially and Botanically Delineated, and Scientifically and Popularly Described; with their Propagation, Culture, Management, Uses, &c. By J.C. Loudon, F.L. and H.S., &c. 8 vols. 8vo. Illustrated with above 2500 Engravings, and about 400 8vo. and 4to. Plates. London, 1838. Longman and Co.

THE great mass of information respecting trees and shrubs, collected together in these volumes, and the numerous and beautifully executed wood engravings, render this work one of great interest, not only to the botanist and practical cultivator, but the amateur and general reader. Common as trees are, and continually as we see them before our eyes, there are few subjects on which general readers are worse informed. The hard names and cramped phrases of the botanist seem to close the door against all passing intruders, who wish merely to take a glimpse of the objects of his science; and few persons who have not studied botany have an idea of there being more than half-a-dozen or a dozen different kinds of trees, even in the most extensive plantations. All these persons will be delighted with Mr. Loudon's *Arboretum*; as in the popular part of the work, which occupies nearly two-thirds of the whole, he describes so many different and beautiful trees growing in the immediate neighbourhood of London, as must give a great additional interest to every morning drive taken two or three miles out of town, or even round the Regent's Park.

We shall now offer a few extracts, taken from the different portions of the work. It must be observed that Mr. Loudon not only gives descriptions, &c. of his trees, and their uses for timber, but he details the uses made of their

fruit; and, as many of our readers may remember Mr. James's amusing description, in one of his late works, of the cake called *la galette*, which is made of chestnut flour, we shall quote Mr. Loudon's description of the uses to which the fruit of the chestnut is applied in the south of Europe.

"The principal countries where the chestnut is employed as an important article of food are, the South of France and the North of Italy, where it serves, in a great measure, as a substitute for both the bread and potatoes of more northern nations. In these countries it becomes a matter of importance to preserve the chestnuts during winter; and, accordingly, great care is taken in gathering, keeping, and drying them, so as to ensure a constant supply. When the chestnuts are ripe, those that are to be preserved are collected every day from the ground on which they have fallen from the tree, and spread out in a dry airy place, till the whole is gathered together. But, as it is often a considerable time before the chestnuts are all ripe enough to fall from the tree, if the season be so far advanced as to be in danger of snow or heavy rains, after the fallen chestnuts have been collected and set on one side for drying, the tree is beaten with long poles, to knock off the remaining fruit. This operation is called *gauler les châtaignes*. But the fruit thus collected is only considered fit for immediate use; and the greater part of it is carried to the local market, or sent to Paris. The husks of the chestnuts beaten off the trees being generally attached to the nuts, they are trodden off by peasants furnished with heavy sabots, when the nuts are wanted for immediate use; but, when the chestnuts are to be preserved a few months, they are generally kept in their husks in heaps in the open air, or in barrels of sand, which are actually sometimes sprinkled with water in very dry seasons, in order to preserve the full and plump appearance of the nuts. One of the modes of drying chestnuts, in order to preserve them for several years, is, to place those which have been collected from the ground on coarse riddles, sieves, or hurdles, in a dry airy place, and afterwards to expose them to the sun; or to boil them for a quarter of an hour, and then dry them in an oven. In Simosini and Périgord, where the chestnut flour is used for making the kind of cake called *la galette*, and the thick porridge called *la polenta*, which are the common food of the peasantry, the chestnuts are dried with smoke. A thin layer of nuts, which have been deprived of their outer husks, is laid on a kind of kiln pierced with holes; and a fire is made below with the husks, and part of the wood of the tree, which is only permitted to smoulder, and is not suffered to burst into a flame. In a short time the chestnuts begin to sweat; that is, their superabundant moisture oozes out through their skins. The fire is then immediately extinguished, and the chestnuts are suffered to become quite cold. They are then thrown on one side, and a fresh layer is spread out, and subjected to the same process. When a sufficient quantity of chestnuts is thus prepared, to cover the floor of the kiln, at least one foot deep, they are laid upon it, and a gentle fire is made below, which is gradually augmented during two or three days, and is then continued during nine or ten days, the chestnuts being regularly turned, like malt, till the nuts part readily from their skins: they are then put into sacks, which have been previously wet, and thrashed with sticks, or rubbed upon a large bench or table; after which they are winnowed, and are

then ready for the mill. During the process of drying, the fire is watched night and day; and the under side of the floor of the kiln (or hurdles, if these have been used as a substitute for a paved floor) must be frequently swept, to clear it from the soot. The dust which escapes from the chestnuts, when they are winnowed, together with the broken nuts, are carefully preserved for feeding cattle, and are called in France *biscat*. The most general modes of cooking chestnuts in France are, boiling them in water, either simply, with a little salt, or with leaves of celery, sage, or any herbs that may be approved of, to give them a flavour; and roasting them, either in hot ashes, or in a coffee-roaster. They are also occasionally roasted before the fire, or on a shovel, as in England, but, when thus prepared, they are thought not so good. In whatever way the chestnuts are roasted, the French cooks always slit the skin of all except one; and when that cracks and flies off they know that the rest are done. Chestnut flour is kept in casks, or in earthen bottles well corked: and it will remain good for years. *La galette* is a species of thick flat cake, which is made without yeast, and baked on a kind of girdle, or iron plate, or on a hot flat stone. It is generally mixed with milk and a little salt, and is sometimes made richer by the addition of eggs and butter; and sometimes, when baked, it is covered with a rich custard before serving. *La polenta* is made by boiling the chestnut flour in water or milk, and continually stirring it, till it has become quite thick, and will no longer stick to the fingers. When made with water, it is frequently eaten with milk in the manner that oatmeal porridge is in Scotland. Besides these modes of dressing chestnuts, which are common in Italy as well as in France, many others might be mentioned; particularly a kind of *bouilli*, called *châtigna*, which is made by boiling the entire chestnuts, after they have been dried and freed from their skins, in water, with a little salt, till they become soft, and then breaking and mixing them together like mashed potatoes; and a sweetmeat called *marrons glacés*, which is made by dipping the marrons into clarified sugar, and then drying them, and which is common in the confectioners' shops in Paris.

Every one has heard of Venice turpentine, and may know that it is procured from the larch, but the following description of the mode of procuring it will, probably, be new to our readers.

"To obtain the turpentine, trees are chosen which are neither too young nor too old; as only full-grown trees, not yet in a state of decay, will yield good turpentine. When the sap begins to be in motion, in spring, if a few drops of turpentine are seen exuding from the bark, it is a proof that the tree is full of resinous juice; and, if the trunks were split, there would be found, five inches or six inches from the heart of the tree, and eight inches or ten inches from the bark, several dépôts of liquid resin, contained in cavities which are sometimes one inch thick, three inches or four inches broad, and as much in height. In a trunk of forty feet in length, as many as six of these large reservoirs of liquid resin have been found, and several smaller ones. When the wood of a tree cut down in this state is sawed up, a cut with a hatchet will make the turpentine flow abundantly; and the sawyers often find the movement of the saw impeded by it. Young and vigorous larches have none of these reservoirs, which appear not to be formed till the tree has attained its full growth; and it is, consequently, in this state only that the tree is

in a fit condition for being pierced for the extraction of its resin. The peasants of the valley of St. Martin, in the Pays de Vaud, use augers nearly an inch in diameter, with which they pierce the full-grown larches in different places, beginning at three feet or four feet from the ground, and mounting gradually to ten feet or twelve feet. They choose, generally, the south side of the tree, and, when practicable, the knots formed by branches which have been broken or cut off, and through which the turpentine is seen exuding naturally. The holes are always made in a slanting direction, in order that the turpentine may flow out of them more freely; and care is always taken not to penetrate to the centre of the tree. To these holes are fixed gutters made of larch wood, which are one inch and a half wide, and from fifteen inches to twenty inches long. One of the ends of each gutter terminates in a peg, through the centre of which is bored a hole about one inch and a half in diameter. This end of the gutter is forced into the hole made in the tree, and the other end is led into a small bucket, or trough, which receives the turpentine. In the countries where larches are abundant, particularly in the Briançonnais and the Vallois, may be seen, in the fine weather of spring, a prodigious quantity of little buckets at the foot of the trees, each attached to a tree by a slender tube, or gutter, through which the clear limpid turpentine, glittering in the sun, trickles down, and soon fills the bucket; while, every morning and evening, the peasants hasten from tree to tree, examining their buckets, taking away, or emptying those that are full, and replacing them with empty ones. This harvest, if so it may be called, continues from May till September; and the turpentine requires no other preparation, to render it fit for sale, than straining it through a coarse hair-cloth, to free it from leaves, or any other accidental impurities that may have fallen into it. When a hole made in a tree does not produce turpentine, or when the turpentine ceases to flow, the hole is stopped with a peg, and not opened for a fortnight or three weeks. When these holes are reopened, the turpentine is generally found to flow from them in greater abundance than from the other holes in the tree, and they continue to give still more and more, till the flow of the sap is stopped in autumn by the cold. A full-grown healthy larch, if tapped when of the proper age, will yield seven or eight pound of turpentine every year, for forty or fifty years."

With regard to the profit to be obtained by planting, there is much interesting information in this work, which should be read attentively by every landed proprietor. The love of one's country, and the wish of upholding England as monarch of the seas, are strong motives for planting oaks for the use of the navy; but the length of time which must elapse before the trees can be cut down, confines this kind of planting to the rich magnates of the land. No such objection holds good against the larch. An oak tree is not fit for naval timber till it is from ninety to a hundred and fifty years old; and it has been calculated that it requires the produce of fifty acres to build one 74-gun ship; but the quick growth of the larch prevents the necessity of waiting thus long for the return of capital, and renders it the most eligible of all timber trees for planting, where the proprietor possesses land in a suitable situation.

"There is no name (says Mr. Loudon) that stands so high, and so deservedly high, in the list of successful planters, as that of the late

John, duke of Athol. His grace planted, in the last years of his life, 6500 Scotch acres of mountain ground solely with the larch, which, in the course of seventy-two years from the time of planting, will be a forest of timber, fit for the building of the largest class of ships in her majesty's navy. Before it is cut down for this purpose, it will have been thinned out to about 400 trees per acre. Each tree will contain at the least 50 cubic feet, or one load of timber; which, at the low price of one shilling per cubic foot (only one half of its present value), will give 1000*l.* per acre, or, in all, a sum of 6,500,000*l.* sterling!! Besides this, there will have been a return of 7*l.* per acre from the thinnings, after deducting all expense of thinning and the original outlay of planting. Further still, the land on which the larch is planted is not worth above from ninepence to a shilling per acre. After the thinning of the first thirty years, the larch will make it worth at least ten shillings an acre, by the improvement of the pasturage, upon which cattle can be kept summer and winter."

Indeed, there is no part of the *Arboretum Britannicum* more interesting, in a national point of view, than the facts which Mr. Loudon has brought together respecting the rapid growth of the larch, on soil fit for little else than planting; the durability of its timber, which is always greatest on such soils, and the numerous uses to which it is applicable both in civil and naval architecture. Mr. Loudon has made no imaginary calculations, but has drawn all his conclusions from facts on record, and chiefly from the experience of the Duke of Athol, in his extensive larch plantations already mentioned. Perhaps the most astonishing fact respecting the larch is, that a man who begins to plant this tree at twenty-one years of age, should he live to seventy, may see a frigate built from trees of his own planting. The larch, in short, as naval timber, is to the oak, what the railroad is to the common road.

We have confined ourselves to quotations of the useful kind; but if we had room we might give proofs that the work is as entertaining as it is instructive, and that it may be read with pleasure both by the young and the old. Mr. Loudon not only treats of the history, geography, uses, propagation, &c. of trees and shrubs, but he gives us information respecting the insects which live on them; the fungi and mosses which grow on them; the diseases by which they are attacked; the birds which they feed, or which make their nests in them; the superstitions respecting them; and their legendary and poetical associations.

Can it be necessary to recommend such a book to those who already know Mr. Loudon's encyclopedias? We need only say, that in the *Arboretum et Fruticetum Britannicum* he has far surpassed himself; he is, in short, the Evelyn of the nineteenth century, and we do not know that we can award him higher praise.

Sketches of Scenery in the Basque Provinces of Spain, with a Selection of National Music, arranged for Piano-Forte and Guitar: illustrated by Notes and Reminiscences connected with the War in Biscay and Castile. By Henry Wilkinson, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, and late Staff-Surgeon in the British Legion. Imperial 4to. pp. 80. London, 1838. Ackermann and Co.

THIS volume gives us some vivid descriptions of the many horrors, miseries, and privations witnessed and suffered by the luckless British Legion during the late campaign. Placed in a situation (that of staff-surgeon) where the more

painful scenes attendant upon warfare would necessarily pass under his eye, Mr. Wilkinson could scarcely avoid mixing such with his lighter and more agreeable task of scenic description; from the former we select the following:—

"Here I also found that gallant young officer Dupont, who had suffered amputation of the thigh the previous evening. He received me in a singular manner, evincing the most philosophical indifference for his serious loss.

Unfortunate, but it is the chance of war; hard knocks were to be expected! Of what use would it be to grieve now? it would never restore me my lost leg, and would certainly be prejudicial to my recovery.' Such were his words, and there was nothing assumed in his manner,—his bearing was natural, easy, and frank, and I could not but admire his surprising coolness. I may as well conclude his history here. He did well the three or four weeks he remained in Irun. After that period had elapsed, the wounded officers were collected from the different hospitals, placed in a boat on the Bidassoa, and brought round the coast to San Sebastian. I remember being told of their arrival, and hastening down to offer my assistance in their removal. I found the boat aground in the deep mud of the harbour, and it was even difficult for an active man to get on board. The wounded were, consequently, detained some time in their uncomfortable position. How fared it with the brave and philosophical Dupont? After shaking hands with Ormsby and De Burgh, I spoke to him. I was struck with the querulous tone of his voice, so different from what it was on my first seeing him after his loss. His pulse was quick, his skin was hot and dry, and fears arose in my mind for his life. I observed a sheet stretched along the bottom of the boat, and inquired what it covered. He shuddered, and recoiled with horror, as he replied, 'The body of poor Pheelan, who died on our short passage here. This it is that has shocked me the most, and I am afraid I shall soon follow him.' There was an earnestness and solemnity about his voice and manner that made me feel sure he spoke prophetically. Dupont was removed to his billet, was attacked by feverish symptoms, and, in spite of the most unremitting care and attention, fell a victim within three weeks' time. He was buried on the castle hill of San Sebastian, amongst the fallen brave."

And again:—"I pass over the sickening horrors of that flight: suffice it to say, that many officers and men sunk to the earth in a state of complete physical exhaustion, and, with the powers of the mind in full activity, they waited till the bloodhounds came up to despatch them. Thus perished the talented but eccentric Carnaby, the warm-hearted Dalrymple, the wild and jovial O'Brien, and many men of the Rifles and Scotch. Captain Harris, who escaped, was several times on the point of giving up the race, but he was prevented by a gallant fellow, an orderly of Colonel Wilson's, who, although wounded through the arm, persisted in forcing him onwards. That officer told me that he passed Carnaby and Dalrymple, and heard the dying shrieks of O'Brien. How affecting the description he gave of their hopeless parting: 'Oh, Harris, help me, help me, or I fail!' 'Cheer up, Carnaby, and you may yet escape; I cannot help you—I can scarcely move myself.' 'Then farewell, Harris, for here I wait my death.' The imagination quails before the picture presented to the mind, of the bitter moments of agony endured by these fine young men, till their

murderers came up. The thoughts of the homes they were never more to see,—of relatives and friends whose hands they would never again grasp,—the more tender recollections of the husband or lover,—all concentrated in the brief period of a few short minutes, must have been keener far than the bayonet that terminated their existence."

An anecdote in the commencement of the march is amusing, though it also terminates sadly.

"He was established with a brother-officer in an excellent billet, containing two deliciously clean beds. They had not been long in possession, when a comfortable and substantial-looking man, rather beyond the middle age, entered the house, and claimed possession. A hot altercation was the result; but the affair was settled by Jenner's kindly giving up one bed to the new comer. Provisions were scarce with the assistant-surgeon and his friend,—imagine, then, their delight on seeing an immense canteen brought into the room, containing abundance of good things, in the shape of tea, coffee, sugar, preserves, and cherry-brandy. Their delight amounted to ecstasy when a huge Yorkshire ham and a number of eggs were produced. The party made an excellent supper, and as the wine warmed the heart of the old commissary, (for such he proved to be) he began to descant on the annoyances he had endured during our march. He had lost some of his baggage, and been frightened to death by a few shots fired at our force, in passing through an extensive forest. He had imagined that our marches would be very much the same as those of detachments moving from town to town in England, over good roads, and with the advantage of baggage-wagons. Once on the subject of home, by a natural enough transition, he described in glowing terms the comforts he had left behind in his house at Norwood. 'What an old fool I was to come out here, where no living creature cares for me! How differently was I estimated at home! My wife and daughters looked up to me as a superior being. Every wish I formed was anticipated. I jumped into the omnibus in the morning, reached the city, transacted my little business, and by half-past four was set down at my own door. Oh, what a confounded old fool I was, to leave my little villa at Norwood, to come soldiering in Spain! Poor fellow, he never saw his cherished home again; he fell a victim to the desolating pestilence that raged at Vittoria.'"

Some thirty pages, at the end of the volume, are devoted to a pleasant collection of Spanish music. Mr. W. says:—

"He fears these latter most beautiful melodies will lose considerably by their English adaptation. The language to which they have been hitherto united is the Basque or Bascuense, a dialect as totally different to [from] pure Castilian as the Welsh language to [from] the English. Heard in that wild country, amidst the sublime works of nature, and gushing forth without art from bands of children, these airs possessed an indescribable charm, and produced an effect it would be hopeless to attempt to imitate in an English drawing-room."

Nevertheless, several of these airs are very delightful, and grow upon the ear on repetition. The embellishments are,— "Renteria;" "Plains and City of Vittoria;" "Alza, Renteria, and Lezo;" "Position of Lord John Hay, at Passages;" "Port of Passages;" "Carlisle Fort, 'El Parque,' with Fontarabia, and Mouth of the Bidassoa;" "Irun, with Mount San Martial and the Bridge of Behobia;" "Fontarabia, with the Convent and

Bridge of Capauchinos;" "Fontarabia;" "Hernani;" "San Sebastian;" "Burial-place of British Officers on the Castle Hill of San Sebastian."

Parallèle des Langues de l'Europe et de l'Inde, &c.; avec un Essai de Transcription Générale.

Par F. G. Eichhoff, &c. 4to. Paris, 1836. *Essay on the Nature, Age, and Origin of the Sanscrit Writing and Language.* By E. W. Wale, D.D. M.R.I.A. 4to. Dublin, 1838.

SINCE the appearance of Grimms' earlier volumes, and the more immediate and consequent researches of Bopp, the learned world have turned their eyes, with no common curiosity, to Hindostan; and, with a sage consistency, equally remarkable and creditable to the actual enlightened state of the age, while they have steadily refused to recognise the history of India as affording a clue to that of Europe, they have as steadily insisted that, on the sister subject of languages, the former should afford the most satisfactory key to the latter. A modification of the two points might, possibly, produce a nearer approach to the truth; but it is our misfortune, that even the few who have attempted this course have been induced, at the same time and by way of counterpoise, to embrace an opposite error with a zeal equal to that of their adversaries,—and which, in truth, always distinguishes every portion of mankind whenever they are obviously in the wrong.

The two works before us are singularly illustrative of the two classes,—the orthodox and the infidel,—who with rival zeal approach the Jaganât idol of Sanscrit science and monstrosity, to venerate or destroy. M. Eichhoff is a true believer; he takes all that has been asserted on the subject for granted; and, seeing the system complete, and in vogue before him, he never doubts of its perfection, but cordially adopts the creed of languages, and employs, for its illustration and support, all the elaboration of labour and thought robbing the genius of his fancy in a tissue of no ordinary eloquence and elegant simplicity.

Dr. Wale, on the contrary, is an impugner of Sanscrit antiquity; but, in order to assail it with effect, he has raised up to the level of its walls, after the fashion of ancient besiegers, a mound of his own, in the shape of the Greek system, and which, we fear, would offer little or no resistance to any sally of his opponents. He has connected, too, this Greek system with some portion of the Hebrew, but with rather more ingenuity than success; and crowned the whole with a kind of horn-work, in the shape of hypotheses and assertion springing from his own head entirely, and carried to a height that satisfactorily rivals the labours of Diabolus, when, according to honest John Bunyan, he "built up a wall before Mr. Understanding's house, so that he could see nothing from his parlour windows." But though he thus established

"a formidable dyke
Betwixt his own and others' intellect,"

in one part of his argument, we are bound to say, that there is much reason, force, and truth, in portions of Dr. Wale's work; and these require careful inspection, and a complete refutation, before the integrity of the Sanscrit can be insisted upon by its admirers.

We cannot conceive where, in the Scriptures, is to be found any authority for that simultaneous perfection of utterance, and intuitive ability, which, according to M. Eichhoff, Dr. Kidd, and some other writers, were bestowed upon Adam by the Deity. In the age of Johnson, it might have been allowable to reason

upon Speech as a single operation, or gift, and to confound the state of its subsequent cultivation, in some one of the stages, with the enunciation of the First Man. But there exists no ground whatever for this supposition in the Scriptures themselves; and from all we can see in examining the wrecks of language and dialect, the system being everywhere obviously progressive, there is, or may be, much room to doubt whether the language of our first parents was not a simple articulation—a medium, possibly, between the unisonant utterance of animals (not uniform, because varying with various emotions) and the improved monosyllables of the Chinese, artificially modulated by tones and notes, ascending, descending, and sustained, or simply continuous. Chinese writers have compared their tongue with the Sanscrit, though but partially in every sense of the word: a bolder and more efficient comparison, though, unfortunately, but too limited hitherto, has been instituted, or rather inculcated, by a few of our own countrymen. Without granting the originality claimed by the Chinese, we are certainly disposed to admit so far their claim to an *earliest* antiquity, inasmuch as we hold the monosyllabic form of their language to be an incontestible evidence of original formation.

We not only concur entirely in the remarks of Dr. Wale, that Hebrew letters were originally syllables—and the slightest comparison between the Zend and Hebrew will shew, that, in corresponding words, the first is only a cultivated form of the latter; but we do not hesitate also to declare our opinion, in opposition to M. Eichhoff and a favourite European notion, that what we now call words were at first undistinguished from other consonants. The early Syriac alphabet, or syllabary, is one proof of this; the pointing of the short vowels, as in Hebrew and Arabic, a second; the nasal aspirates and vocalisation of the older Persian, a third. The Ethiopic, a fourth instance, brings this down to a late period; and, if further confirmation be wanting, it is found not only in this, forming the sole explainable basis of the cuneiform character, but also, and more undeniably, in the unquestionable evidence of the Sanscrit itself; where, not only in the case adduced by Dr. Wale, but continually, the long vowel does not give vocality to the consonant it follows, but preserves its own sound perfectly distinct from the short vocalic produced by the utterance of the foregoing consonant.

If Dr. Wale had recollected the passage to which we have referred respecting the Syriac alphabetic invention, he might have added to the argument adduced from Nicephorus, the fact, that the Ethiopic alphabet was rather a restoration than an invention. But we entirely coincide in his opinion of the great mistake of Abel Remusat, and, in truth, we ourselves look upon the basis assumed by the latter as the fundamental error that pervades his "Dissertation on the Tartar Dialects," and perpetually embarrasses his conclusions. The distinction of consonant and vowel is clearly a refinement, for it must have succeeded the earliest utterance and simple recognition of both sounds.

We must, consequently, dissent entirely from the opinion of M. Eichhoff, that, in the first instance, the perfection of the organs and their extreme delicacy permitted a crowd of varied inflexions, imperceptible at the present day; the vowels, in their sonorous modulation, being the spontaneous cries of the soul, while the more firm and articulate consonants characterised a deeper impression, and marked thought by a single trait.

Notwithstanding our occasional agreement with Dr. Wale, and the praise we have bestowed upon a portion of his Essay, we must observe, that there are many important points touched upon to which he does not appear to have given sufficient consideration. We cannot understand the necessity of presuming the Sanscrit to be derived from the Abyssinian, merely because there was a communication between the two countries in the sixth century of the Christian era. The communication between England and the United States comes down far later, yet England and the English alphabet are not derived from America. To Oriental scholars, whom we presume Dr. Wale addresses, the communication in question, long before the time of the Caliph Omar, is familiarly known, and does not require the evidence of two pages from Montfaucon to establish it now. Nor is there any force in the assertion that no alphabet can be proved to be original, for this proof is clearly an impossibility in itself. His Greek origin for the Egyptian alphabet is at least amusing, if not novel. His assertion of the cuneiform Persian, as Syriac letters, is confident, if not satisfactory; and the cause assigned for the *superabundance* of Sanscrit letters is not only new, but likely to remain so. What is meant by the Indian finding no example in any Asiatic writing for syllables beginning with a vowel, "for none of the Shemitic class afford an example" of it, we do not attempt to comprehend. Were there none but Shemitic languages in Asia twelve hundred years since? Was there no Græco-Bactrian sovereignty, nor alphabet? No Greek alphabet there for the casket copy of Alexander's Homer? Did not the ancient Persian prefix a vowel to many consonants? Did not the Hebrew itself take a form both vocal and aspirate in the same manner? Or is this not a Shemitic language? And has Dr. Wale even seen the inscriptions of Persepolis? We trust that before he again enters the difficult field of Sanscrit controversy, the obvious marks of superficiality and inconsiderateness, both as to the astronomy and grammar, and not of the Brahmins alone, will be erased by Dr. Wale from his books.

Although we have at the very outset expressed our dissent from the opening portion of M. Eichhoff's volume, we freely grant him all the praise—and this is no trifle—that his work deserves. Based upon a principle which, even if erroneous, is at least admitted by the far larger proportion of scholars and the most eminent Orientalists, both of this country and the Continent, the laborious researches of M. Eichhoff serve every where to confirm the proposition he has undertaken, and by a series of instances evident to the simplest comprehension. To a course of demonstration that has reflected immortal honour upon Grimm and Bopp, is superadded a general view of language itself, and its divisions into the different families of the human race, with a care and accuracy of arrangement, a depth of thought, and a tried perspicuity of detail and definition, that leaves ever after the writer's object and views an integral portion of the reader's mind. The glow of a brilliant fancy illuminating the depths of science is aided, too, by the charm of a classic purity of expression almost unknown to philology. Often as the subject before us has formed the theme of learned dissertation, we do not remember ever to have met with it in such happy groupings as fill the commencing portion of Dr. Eichhoff's work, and demand for it a place in every library.

Regarding the Hebrew Scriptures as the sole and sound records of man's earliest history,

we have, nevertheless, objected to giving them a species of commentarial belief, a faith of deductions, unsupported altogether by their proper evidence, but founded merely upon argumentative conclusions, drawn from them in days when comparative philology had no existence, and the theorists, consequently, who formed these conclusions had no scientific basis upon which to ground their doctrines. It is clear that such writers, however learned, were not so capable of judging as ourselves, with the lights of the present day before our eyes; and, therefore, that the errors which they have attached to the Scriptures ought to be most carefully distinguished from the holy text; and this for the sake of faith, no less than of science. We read of names bestowed on beasts, and instructions given to man, by his great Creator; but what right have we to suppose these were not all expressed by simple sounds? We find in the later relations of society novel discoveries of every kind arising on the senses, and novel situations formed out of novel and more intricate complications—just as the game of chess is more complicated than that of draughts.* To those novelties in life fresh names are applied; which, in the earlier stages of society, were as unknown as the positions they represent. Who can say, therefore, that syllables do not combine progressively, as words increase, in proportion to the increase of the ideas they represent? M. Eichhoff is surely, then, asserting a questionable case, if not a positive error of fact, when he affirms, that "language is not a gradual invention, the result of long combination." Let us but examine the remains of the oldest and rudest languages that are left to us, and we shall see grounds for, at least, withholding our consent to this long-received, but very doubtful assumption. The author himself seems to support our scepticism, when he affirms, "We can only receive as fact that primitive words must have been few in number, and all monosyllabic." And he goes on to shew that simple terms must have been subsequently analogically applied to analogies, as height and depth, cavity and projection, light and warmth, cold and darkness, are expressed by the same sounds. Facts which evidence incontestibly that what we now call figures of speech are, in truth, only substitutions, arising from paucity of language, in every age and country of the world.

There is much truth, as well as beauty, in the view of language originally, as taken by M. Eichhoff; and we extract the following passage from his second head; namely, division of languages:—

"The history of languages is the basis of that of nations amidst the thick darkness that covers the early ages of the world, amongst the errors and fables wherewith each people has surrounded its cradle; it forms the clue that directs us with method and probability at least, if not with certainty, marking the analogies and differences in the human family; characterising each successive generation; and printing on the changeable soil those traces of its rapid passage which so many succeeding events seem to have effaced for ever. What, in fact, can general history teach us of the first establishments of men, of their connexions, their divisions, the formation of tribes, and their respective dispersions? Who has followed their silent march across deserts, rivers, and mountains, and seen the vast web of nations spreading progressively over the

* Or, as proficient in the former play more complicated games than mere novices.

earth? A single volume, in a few sublime pages, has given us a glimpse of this imposing mystery; but, confined to great truths, it proclaims the original unity of nations without tracing the outline of their vicissitudes. There, where history is mute and revealed tradition has paused, what guide remains to us for this most interesting research if not comparative ethnography, which can in some shape reconstruct the world as at its birth, by the union of geography with the science of languages (*la linguistique*), the general movement of its population?"

The ample view of nations and languages that follows is, as we have already remarked, so full of clearness, perspicuity, and beauty, that we shall not be surprised to see it published, with, indeed, the whole of this portion, in a separate volume, as admirably calculated for every library and table where knowledge is desirable in her most graceful form. One theory, doubtless, is as good as another, where all are so questionably supported; but we must confess, nevertheless, that we do not see how an Indo-Persian race could have formed "that ethnographical tribe cradled in the lovely and smiling valley of Cashmere;" a fact we consider more than apocryphal: but it is only doing justice to M. Eichhoff to notice how forcibly, adopting this point as the common centre, he has thrown off, like *radii*, the diverging races that, from the land of their birthplace, traversed Asia and Europe, the islands of the East and the West, to people the earth and to enjoy it.

We must, however, object, and formally, to the application of the term Indian for the Sanscrit language, even if we grant, as a matter of general belief, that this ancient tongue is really the original of Hindostan. This fertile source of controversy is not the point of our objection; but, till it can be shewn demonstratively that the fact is so, we must oppose a nomenclature that has no basis, but, philosophically speaking, of assumption; and that discards the recognised forms and terms of science on this head, to introduce an arbitrary appellation in a novel and contradictory sense to its received usage, thereby confusing by science what science would strive to simplify. On what ground can the Sanscrit be more Indian, *par excellence*, than the Tamul, a language pronounced by the highest living authority for the former, and assuredly one of its warmest, but at the same time, wisest advocates (Professor Wilson), to be of quite equal antiquity with the Sanscrit, and essentially different from it? If M. Eichhoff cannot prove that this last perfect language has given rise to the imperfect, instead of being improved from some, or all of them, as seems most natural, what right can he have to take their proper denomination to designate this one? And is not the term Sanscrit as well, or rather infinitely better understood, and a more appropriate epithet for that perfected tongue, than the vague generality implied by the word Indian? Would the learned writer inflict upon us a second confusion like that already existing, and bewildering philologists in the term *Persian*, used to designate at once the *generic* and the *specific*, and often also two individuals of this latter class into the bargain—the *Parisi* and the *Persic*, as they are sometimes called? Is the Hebrew, we would ask, Indian? is the Pali, Indian? Yet do not these enter deeply into the composition of the Sanscrit? To say nothing of affinities with the Chinese. Why, then, should M. Eichhoff endeavour to render a complex and generic denomination

simple, in order to consider *simple* that which calls itself *compound*?

It is this disposition to prefer one particular system that leads M. Eichhoff, we conceive, to affirm so confidently that the warlike Persians wrote in the arrow-head character before they had a special alphabet. This is a point that cannot be taken for granted; we know the cuneiform to be as old as the Persian invasion of Scythia; it may be much older: but whence came the reputed Greek characters added at the siege of Troy? If M. Eichhoff will examine, he will find them to be Persian. And this simple fact shews the danger of taking possibilities for certainties.

Another assertion, not less confident, nor less unfortunate, is that the Greeks took their alphabet from Phœnician, or Chaldean. Now, whence comes the Chaldean alphabet? A glance at several of its forms shews them contracted from the arrow-head character, and not through Phœnician or Samaritan medium. How, according to our author's theory, is this possible? The fact is the more striking from M. Eichhoff's own remark, that, "in spite of the Indian origin of nearly all the European tongues, their first written alphabet was the Phœnician or Hebrew." A salutary scepticism would surely have doubted, or looked further, if only from this one statement.

The errors of learning are a thankless, though necessary, task for the critic; and we turn from these oversights, the result of receiving blindly the reigning impossibilities of opinion, to a general view of our author's object. This, as he states it himself, is to afford a view of the original or radical forms of words, so that students of various tongues may have their labours simplified by seeing at a glance the affinities of words and languages. We are happy to say that this laborious, but useful, task is performed most satisfactorily by the method adopted; and strongly recommend M. Eichhoff's work as equally instructive and entertaining in both the general, or lighter, and the scientific portions.—A rare praise.

Music and Friends.

[Second notice.]

AMID the influx of new publications, we shall only return to this work to give one extract from the second volume.

"In the summer I paid a visit to Mr. Anacreon Moore, when he resided at Mayfield Cottage, Derbyshire. He met me at the bridge-foot, where I alighted from the coach, a little beyond Ashbourn, and took me a near way over the fields. When we came to the top of the hill which commanded a view of the spangled vale below, I exclaimed,

'I can tell, by that smoke that so gracefully curls Above the green elms, that your cottage is near!'

He was pleased with the quotation (the well-known song of 'The Woodpecker'), and we stopped a few minutes to survey the richness of the landscape. On arriving, it was delightful to be welcomed by his graceful wife, who was assiduous in entertaining her company. The condition imposed upon his visitors was to tarry with him only a certain number of days, having but one spare nest, which was to receive another bird the moment the former had flown. Another stipulation was, that immediately after breakfast he should be left alone till within an hour of dinner; he was then devoted to you for the remainder of the day. As he was desirous of shewing me the country, he broke through his plan, and formed a picnic party, with a neighbouring family, for the next day. His object was to shew me the

romantic district, Dovedale, not more than two or three miles from his abode. The morning was fine, and we had an ass to carry the provisions. We proceeded by the way of Okeover Hall, and I was treated with a sight of that exquisite painting, the *Madona* by Raphael. In our walk, the most beautiful spots were pointed out by the bard. When we lolled round our table-cloth, spread upon a luxuriant bank by the murmuring Dove, it was delightful to hear the tone of his voice. He felt inspired amid the scenery, and, having passed the live-long day, we left the happy valley with reluctance, to stroll home in the evening. The next morning I was shewn into the library, and while there, a letter came from Mr. Jeffrey, complimenting him upon the learned review of the *Fathers* which he had written for the 'Edinburgh Review.' So much erudition was displayed in that article, that the editor sent him a *carte blanche*, pressing him to choose his own subject, and he should not be surprised if his next communication was a learned disquisition on astronomy. He put into my hands a MS. book, in the handwriting of Lord Byron, a memorial of his extraordinary life. I had scarcely feasted my eyes many seconds, when a carriage drove up full of ladies, to make a morning call. He said, 'I must take this book from you, I dare not let it lie about.' It was instantly put under lock and key."

We do not think Moore will feel complimented by having the authorship of "The Woodpecker" attributed to him.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Scrap-Book: Moral and Religious. Extracts from esteemed English Authors. By Charles Woodfall. Pp. 280. London, W. Ball and Co., Hatchard and Son, Nisbet and Co.; Edinburgh, Johnstone; Dublin, Curry and Co.

WE are well pleased to see the name of Woodfall, so well known and much respected in our literature, attached to a selection like the present, which does so much credit to the feeling and judgment of the selector. We think there must be nearly a hundred excellently chosen passages from the finest lights in the beautiful circle of our sacred writers.

The Menageries. The Natural History of Monkeys, Opossums, and Lemurs. 2 vols.

Vol. I. Pp. 443. London, 1831. Knight. A VOLUME, under the auspices of "the Society for the Diffusion of Entertaining Knowledge," and contains popular accounts of nineteen of the curious creatures belonging to the monkey tribes, with woodcuts of their half-human varieties.

Arabian Nights, Parts I and II. (London, J. Thomas; W. Smith; Simpkin and Co.)—While Lane's admirable edition of these famous tales are going through the press, the editors of the present parts have thought it a good time to bring out the old text in a cheap form with notes, &c., by M. G. Moir Bussey, and engravings from the designs of R. Smirke. Price is the great recommendation.

The Sporting Review, No. 1. (London, Ackermann.)—*The Sportsman*, No. 1, New Series.—The first of these exhibits a *split* between Nimrod and his old chum in the "Old Sporting Magazine," and the "New Sporting Magazine;" against both of whom he discharges a rattling shot from his well-charged fowling-piece. The review then takes up the usual sporting subjects, and treats them with diligence in the collection of intelligence and spirit in other parts. "The Sportsman" is a new start with a periodical of some standing, with the former course of which we are very little acquainted. It has two nice plates of horses and a dog.

The Farmers' Magazine, No. 1.—Addressed to the agricultural classes, and containing accounts of cattle shows, improvements in machinery, breeding, farming, &c. It is also a break in the series, and we know little of its precursors.

The Belle Assemblée is another and similar break in a series which has reached ten volumes; all about fashions, dresses, and tales of deep interest for readers who delight in such productions.

crown approaches the socket, at length meet and divide the root of the teeth into two separate fangs. A transverse section of a tooth made near the base of the crown, presented two irregular rounded lobes joined by a narrow neck or isthmus. From the form and structure of the crown, it is evident that the pulp was originally simple, but soon divided into two parts, from which the growth of the ivory of the tooth proceeded, as from two distinct centres; each of which is separately surrounded by concentric stria of growth, the exterior one sending an acute-angled process into the isthmus uniting the two portions. The cavities pulpi, which is very small in the crown of the tooth, contracts as the fangs descend, and is almost obliterated near their extremities, proving that the teeth were developed from a temporary pulp. The anterior teeth had single fangs. The lower jaw, Mr. Owen has been able to study only in a plaster-cast of a fragment. It contains four teeth, of which the two posterior are nearly contiguous; the next has an interval of an inch and a half; and the most anterior, which is of smaller size, is at a distance of two inches from the preceding. This fragment confirms the evidence afforded by the portions of the upper jaw, that the teeth in the *basilosaurus* were of two kinds; the anterior being smaller, more simple in form, and more remote from each other, than those behind. As there is no known instance of either fish or reptile having its teeth implanted by two fangs in a double socket, Mr. Owen proceeded at once to compare the teeth of the *basilosaurus* with those of the mammalia, which most nearly resemble them in these respects. Among herbivorous cetaceans, the molars of the manatee have two long and separate fangs, lodged in deep sockets, and the anterior teeth, when worn down, present a form of the crown somewhat similar to that of the American fossil; but when perfect, the grinding surface is very different from those of *basilosaurus*, supporting two transverse conical ridges, and the hinder molars recede still further in, having three transverse ridges. The dugong presents a nearer general resemblance to the fossil in its molar teeth, the anterior ones being smaller and more simple than the posterior, and the complication of the latter being due to exactly the same kind of modification as in the *basilosaurus*; a transverse section of the posterior molar gives also an approach to the hourglass figure. In the back teeth of the dugong, there is likewise a tendency to the formation of a double fang, and the establishment of two centres of radiation for the calcigerous tubes of the ivory. Though Mr. Owen confined his comparison chiefly to the mammiferous class, yet, in consequence of the presumed saurian nature of the fossil, he shewed that the teeth of the *basilosaurus* differ from those of all known saurians in their more complex and various forms; from the *mosasaurus*, in being implanted in distinct sockets, and not ankylosed to the substance of the jaws; from the *ichthyosaurus* and all the lacertine sauria, in being implanted in distinct sockets, and not placed in a common continuous groove; from the *plesiosaurus* and crocodilian reptiles, in which the teeth are in distinct sockets, in the fangs not being single and expanding as they descend, but double fanged, diminishing in size, and becoming consolidated by the progressive deposition of dental substance from a temporary pulp in progress of absorption. If, therefore, an opinion had been to be founded upon the obvious external characters of the teeth alone, he should have concluded that the fossil was a mammiferous animal of the cetaceous order in-

termediate to the herbivorous and piscivorous sections of that order as it now stands in the Cuvierian system. As those anatomists who regard the *basilosaurus* as an exception among reptiles, in having teeth with two fangs, may consider the solidification of the fangs and the absence of numerous successional teeth as inconclusive evidence of the mammiferous nature of the fossil, Mr. Owen had transverse sections made of a tooth, to ascertain whether the evidence of the intimate structure of the dental substance in the *basilosaurus* would be contradictory to the previous inferences of the mammiferous characters, or give cumulative proofs of their correctness. Mr. Owen first premised that in the teeth of those fishes which are implanted in distinct sockets, the medullary canals are arranged in a beautiful reticulate manner extending through the entire substance of the tooth; that in the *ichthyosaurus* and crocodile, the calcigerous tubuli radiate from a simple central pulp to every part of the circumference, and that the crown of the tooth is covered with enamel, but the part placed in the alveolus is surrounded by a thick cortical substance; that in the dolphin the crown is covered with enamel, and the inserted base with cementum; that in the cachalot and dugong the whole of the exterior of the tooth is covered with cementum, traversed in the latter by numerous fine tubes closely aggregated, and giving off numerous branches, the purpurian corpuscles, or cells, being scattered in the interspaces of the tubes which here and there communicate with the true calcigerous tubes of the ivory. In a fine section of a tooth of the *basilosaurus*, taken from about the middle of the exposed crown, Mr. Owen found that the tooth is invested by a layer of cementum, and not enamel; and that it presents the same microscopic characters as the cementum of the crown of the tooth of the dugong. The entire substance of the ivory of the tooth consists of fine calcigerous tubes, radiating from the centre of each lobe, and without any mixture of coarser medullary tubes. They present a regular undulating course, and, like the calcigerous tubes of the dugong, exhibit most plainly the primary dichotomous bifurcations, and the subordinate lateral branches, which are given off at acute angles. Upon the whole, the microscopic characters of the texture of the teeth of the *basilosaurus* are strictly of a mammiferous nature; and confirm the inference respecting the position of the fossil in the natural system drawn from the external aspect of the teeth. Mr. Owen then proceeded to shew that in the original separation and subsequent union of the epiphyseal laminae of the large vertebra, the fossil also indicates a character of the herbivorous cetacea and mammiferous quadrupeds. In the smaller vertebrae the epiphyses are wanting; and Mr. Owen agrees with Dr. Harlan, in inferring that there were originally three separate points of ossification in the body of the vertebra,—a character never observed in the vertebrae of saurians, but most prominently among those of the cetaceans. Mr. Owen drew other arguments in favour of the mammiferous and cetaceous nature of the fossil, from the great capacity of the canal for the spinal cord, and in numerous characters presented by the vertebrae. The hollow structure of the lower jaw has been adduced as evidence of the saurian nature of the fossils; but it occurs also in the cachalot, and is, therefore, equally good for the cetaceous character. In the compressed shaft of the humerus, and its proportion to the vertebra, the fossil approximates the true cetacea; but, in the expansion of the distal extremity, and the form of the

articular surface, this humerus stands alone. Lastly, Dr. Harlan having examined with Mr. Owen the section of the teeth, fossil and recent, has admitted the deductions in favour of the mammiferous nature of the *basilosaurus*; and having suggested the propriety of its name being changed, Mr. Owen proposes to call the fossil *Zygodon*, in reference to the posterior molar teeth resembling two simple teeth tied together. A paper, 'On the Geology of the Neighbourhood of Lisbon,' by Mr. Daniel Sharpe, F.G.S., was commenced.

BOTANICAL SOCIETY.

JANUARY 4. Mr. Gray, president, in the chair.—Mr. Daniel Cooper, curator, communicated a paper, being 'Remarks on the Dispersion of Plants in the Environs of London, and the Formation of Plants, exhibiting the Distribution of Species over Localities.' The metropolitan botanist can certainly boast of a Flora, perhaps, not to be equalled throughout the whole of England. Surrey is particularly rich in orchideous plants. In Kent, two species of orchis have been found, which are not found in Surrey; viz. *Ophrys fuchsiana* and *Ophrys tetraphylla*. This tribe is not confined to the counties of Surrey and Kent in the London district, as might be supposed; they also occur in Essex and Middlesex, but not so frequently. Towards Hereford and St. Albans they make their appearance in great quantities. We have, in the combined counties of Surrey and Kent, twenty-eight species out of thirty-six British orchideous plants, the remaining eight being mostly confined either to local or northern districts. Nor is Kent behind her sister-county in other rare plants. *Athaea hirsuta*, *Polypogon Monspeliensis*, and *P. littoralis*, *Bupleurum tenuissimum*, *Hutchinsia petraea*, *Valerianella caleitrapa*, *Salvia pratensis*, *Hyoscyamus niger*, *Paris quadrifolia*, *Gentiana amarella*, and *Gentiana pneumonanthe*, may be considered but a few of them.

MEDICO-BOTANICAL SOCIETY.

THE ordinary meeting of this society was held on Wednesday last, Gordon Gill, Esq., in the chair, and Her Majesty's acceptance of the patronage of the institution was announced.—After the election and admission of new members, Dr. Sigmond resumed his lecture on tea, and gave an elaborate account of the tea plant recently discovered in Upper Assam, prepared in the East Indies, and now imported for the first time into this country. A specimen of the tea, a second importation, was exhibited; but the learned professor said, that it was not equal in quality to that exhibited at the last meeting, being a part of the tea first imported—the latter having been injured in its voyage; and, consequently, undergone another firing at Calcutta. This arose only from insecure packaging, and did not affect the importance of the trade which the discovery would open to us with India. Dr. Sigmond mentioned, that the tea imported had been prepared in its wild and uncultivated state, and was believed, although prepared as a black tea, to be the tea which, in China, was made into green tea. The tree was nevertheless incontestably proved to be the true tea plant; and the climate and soil of the tract of country where it was found, corresponded in every material particular with that of the largest and best tea farms in China.—The lectures are to be published at the request of the members.—At the conclusion, tea was made from the specimen exhibited, and appeared of an agreeable flavour.

Egyptian calendar, and commences a year of 365 (not 360) days, at so precise a time as to enable us to determine a certain point of chronology within the brief space of four years, from which many other historical events may with accuracy be calculated. From the zodiacs figured, and referred to by Biot, Burton, and others, Mr. Tomlinson shewed that the Greeks had changed the Egyptian forms to those we now see; the elder zodiacs having tortoises, alligators, &c., as signs. This discovery, if the inscription can be entirely depended upon, is of great importance to the Egyptian antiquary.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

Tuesday.—Linnean, 2 P.M.; Horticultural, 3 P.M.; Civil Engineers, 7 P.M. (Anniversary); Electrical.

Wednesday.—Society of Arts, 7½ P.M.; Medico-Botanical, 8 P.M. (Anniversary); Medico-Botanical Anniversary, Election of Officers, &c.

Thursday.—Royal Society, 8½ P.M.; Antiquaries, 8 P.M.

Friday.—Royal Institution, 8½ P.M.; Botanical, 8 P.M.

Saturday.—Royal Asiatic, 2 P.M.

FINE ARTS. THE DAGUEROTYPE.

Paris, 6th January, 1839.

We have much pleasure in announcing an important discovery made by M. Daguerre, the celebrated painter of the Diorama. This discovery seems like a prodigy. It disconcerts all the theories of science in light and optics, and, if borne out, promises to make a revolution in the arts of design.

M. Daguerre has discovered a method to fix the images which are represented at the back of a camera obscura; so that these images are not the temporary reflection of object, but their fixed and durable impress, which may be removed from the presence of those objects like a picture or an engraving.

Let our readers fancy the fidelity of the image of nature figured by the camera obscura, and add to it an action of the solar rays which fixes this image, with all its gradations of lights, shadows, and middle tints, and they will have an idea of the beautiful designs, with a sight of which M. Daguerre has gratified our curiosity. M. Daguerre cannot act on paper; he requires a plate of polished metal. It was on copper that we saw several points of the Boulevards, Pont Marie, and the environs, and many other spots, given with a truth which Nature alone can give to her works. M. Daguerre shews you the plain plate of copper: he places it, in your presence, in his apparatus, and, in three minutes, if there is a bright summer sun, and a few more, if autumn or winter weaken the power of its beams, he takes out the metal and shews it to you, covered with a charming design representing the object towards which the apparatus was turned. Nothing remains but a short mechanical operation—of washing, I believe—and the design, which has been obtained in so few moments, remains unalterably fixed, so that the hottest sun cannot destroy it.

Messrs. Arago, Biot, and Von Humboldt, have ascertained the reality of this discovery, which excited their admiration; and M. Arago will, in a few days, make it known to the Academy of Sciences.

I add some further particulars. Nature in motion cannot be represented, or at least not without great difficulty, by the process in question. In one of the views of the Boulevards, of which I have spoken, all that was walking or moving does not appear in the design; of two horses in a hackney coach on the stand, one unluckily moved its head during the short operation; the animal is without a head

in the design. Trees are very well represented; but their colour, as it seems, hinders the solar rays from producing their image as quickly as that of houses, and other objects of a different colour. This causes a difficulty for landscape, because there is a certain fixed point of perfection for trees, and another for all objects the colours of which are not green. The consequence is, that when the houses are finished, the trees are not, and when the trees are finished, the houses are too much so.

Inanimate nature, architecture, are the triumph of the apparatus which M. Daguerre means to call after his own name—*Daguerotype*. A dead spider, seen in the solar microscope, is finished with such detail in the design, that you may study its anatomy, with or without a magnifying glass, as if it were nature itself; not a fibre, not a nerve, but you may trace and examine. For a few hundred francs travellers may, perhaps, be soon able to procure M. Daguerre's apparatus, and bring back views of the finest monuments, and of the most delightful scenery of the whole world. They will see how far their pencils and brushes are from the truth of the *Daguerotype*. Let not the draughtsman and the painter, however, despair—the results obtained by M. Daguerre are very different from their works, and, in many cases, cannot be a substitute for them. The effects of this new process have some resemblance to line engraving and mezzotint, but are much nearer to the latter: as for truth, they surpass every thing.

I have spoken of the discovery only as it regards art. If what I have heard is correct, M. Daguerre's discovery tends to nothing less than a new theory on an important branch of science. M. D. generously owns that the first idea of his process was given him, fifteen years ago, by M. Nieps, of Chalons-sur-Saone; but in so imperfect a state, that it has cost him long and persevering labour to attain the object.

H. GAUCHERAUD.

[From the "Gazette de France," of January 6, 1839.]

Previously to receiving the above, we had written the following paragraph.—*Ed. L. G.*

Nature Painted by Herself.—A French journal contains a remarkable account of experiments with the *Camera Lucida*, the result of which is the exact and actual preservation of the impressions reflected by natural images upon copper plates. What the process is we are not told, but, as far as we understand it, by exposing the copper to these reflections, and immediately rubbing it over with a certain material, the likeness of whatever is so impressed is retained with perfect accuracy. Some difficulties occur where there is motion in the objects, whether animals, or leaves of trees stirred by the wind, &c.; but, if really true, this is a very extraordinary discovery for the fine arts. Some of our readers may be aware that, some fourteen or fifteen years ago, Sir H. Davy and other scientific men amongst us, strenuously endeavoured to attain this desideratum; and by means of *nitrate of silver*, upon which light and shade produced certain effects, seemed to have all but accomplished their end. It was not however complete; for the changes in colour were too evanescent to admit of permanent fixture. We shall be glad to find the French experimenters more successful.

ENGRAVING.

To the Editor of the Literary Gazette.

SIR,—Perhaps you will allow an old amateur of the fine arts, who has, for upwards of forty years, endeavoured, by all the means in his power, to assist the exertions of British artists,

and advance the reputation of art in this kingdom, to offer to the public, through the medium of your valuable *Gazette*, a few remarks upon the *taste* of the present day, with respect to engravings. My collection is arranged chronologically—an arrangement which has the effect of shewing the state of the art in every year. I have been looking over it lately, and while prepared to admit the superiority of some few productions of the last three or four years, it strikes me forcibly that, in a general point of view, the art of engraving is not so well supported as it was twenty or thirty years ago. I ascribe this circumstance to the rage existing for *pretty* prints; nature is sacrificed in order that young ladies may have nice looking things for their albums. I do not think we are deficient of talent,—indeed, Mr. Doo has just given us a proof of his surpassing abilities,—but the right sort of talent does not receive the encouragement it deserves. We have no *Strange*, no *Woollet*—at least, no engravings in the styles of these great masters have been given to the world; but we have hosts of fancy bits sold at per dozen, which only deserve to be carted away as so much rubbish; and we have also the most charming landscapes to look at, but, unfortunately, they are like nothing upon the face of this earth. In the topographical engravings published formerly, the buildings had the appearance of being made of stone or bricks, but now we have buildings of silk and satin, trees of velvet, and skies of a softness and brilliancy surpassing those of Italy, above the Tower of London and St. Paul's! For fancy subjects, I am surprised that the style of Bartolozzi is not imitated; for that great master is certainly unrivalled for the grace, purity, and simple elegance, of his treatment of such subjects; the horrible taste which prevailed for a time of printing in red ruined some of his finest historical works; but those who possess proofs in black of such of his productions, have precious treasures. It is a pity that Bartolozzi did not devote more of his attention to a higher branch of art than fancy subjects. I have copies of his *Holy Family* after Del Sarto—a glorious work of genius; the divine expression of the painter being perfectly imitated by the engraver. I think this one of the finest groups of the *Holy Family* that has ever been produced. It is a pity that steel engraving was not produced in Bartolozzi's time. Caroline Watson, who flourished during part of the reign of George the Third, contributed some splendid things to our treasures of art: her "On Earth Peace," after Raffaele's picture, in the collection of the Marquess of Bute, is an exquisite gem. We have more mezzotint engravings now than we had formerly; and in this branch of the art a great improvement is visible: from Earlom to Cousins, the leap is great indeed. It does not appear to me that we lack talent; on the contrary, I think we have more talent than we ever possessed; but it is not called into play properly. If the patrons of art would give more encouragement than they do to great works, whenever they are produced, and less to the trifling things, which are cheap, we should soon observe a great improvement in this respect. I will not trespass further upon your time, Mr. Editor, but leave these hasty remarks for the consideration of the noblemen and gentlemen, upon whom the arts depend for protection. And with admiration of the enlightened opinions you have ever expressed in your columns of new engravings, and the steady support you give to the cause of art, allow me to subscribe myself, yours, &c., M.

GRAPHIC SOCIETY.

THE first meeting of this Society, on Wednesday evening, was an auspicious commencement of the session. It was numerously attended by members and their friends; and the treat afforded by the numerous and beautiful works of art greatly interested us. Beside the richly furnished folios of drawings contributed by Mr. Windess, Mr. Wadmore, and other amateurs and collectors, there were a folio of drawings of Alpine scenery, by Mr. Brockedon; a folio of beautiful sketches, by Mr. George Barnard, made in a recent tour chiefly on the coast of Genoa; and some fine studies from nature, by Sydney Cooper and by Mr. Lance. But, to us, the most interesting set of sketches exhibited were those by Dr. Holroyd who has just returned from his travels in Nubia. He ascended the Nile to Sennaar, and has returned from a line of route hitherto untravellered by an Englishman, and has made drawings of pyramids, temples, and ruins of high antiquity; of costume, arms, implements, &c. &c., which will greatly extend our knowledge of countries so little known, and of people and places unknown until Dr. Holroyd's journey, which has extended to 2500 miles above Cairo.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

A New Series of Designs for Ornamental Cottages and Villas. By P. F. Robinson, Architect, F.A.S. F.G.S. &c. Fifty-six Plates. The Landscapes drawn on Stone by J. D. Harding and T. Allom. Bohn.

IN his prefatory address, Mr. Robinson says, "My former work on 'Rural Architecture' having passed through four editions, and having been generally received with much favour, I am induced to publish a new series, consisting of buildings already executed or now in progress. Two of these designs arise from alterations made in old buildings; and it may be observed, that good effects are frequently produced by such alterations, at a very moderate expense, and that cottages especially may be rendered attractive by a judicious improvement of the form, as regards doors, windows, and chimneys. This, however, requires the hand of experience, and cannot be effected by a mere workman. It is like the last touches given to a picture by the hand of the master, and requires delicacy and feeling in the application. The improvement which has taken place during the last ten years in our rural architecture is very evident; and it is pleasing to observe the interest which this humble but attractive pursuit excites. When good effects can be produced at a moderate expense, and the scenery of our native country embellished by improving the condition of the peasantry, the work may be considered truly national."

The value of these pleasing designs is much enhanced by the accompanying estimates of the probable cost of erecting them. We were much amused with "the smallest building in which a human being could be placed." Mr. Robinson says that it might be erected for 100l., or, under favourable circumstances, for something less. We fear there are thousands of human beings in this and the neighbouring island, who are living in buildings in the erection of which not a tenth part of that sum has been expended. But, then, to be sure, they are not "ornamental."

MUSIC.

The Musical Bijou; an Album of Music and Poetry, for 1839. Edited by F. H. Burney. D'Almaine and Co.

Songs, duets, quadrilles, waltzes (and by

Strauss, too), pieces, a march, cachucha, and, in truth, light music of every kind, abounds in this nicely arranged volume; almost all the popular composers of the day have contributed a portion of this varied tome.

Grand Fantasia for the Piano-forte, introducing favourite Airs from Rossini's celebrated Opera of "Guillaume Tell." Composed by Sigismund Thalberg. D'Almaine and Co.

THE opera of "Guillaume Tell" is so deservedly admired, and Thalberg so highly appreciated by every lover of music, that we need scarcely say, the best airs of the composer are, by the masterly hand of the arranger, rendered brilliantly effective in this piece.

Love came to our Gate. Sung by Miss Rainforth.—*In Summer's Col.* Sung by Miss P. Horton.—*To the Merry Greenwood.* Sung by Mr. Frazer.—*The Cup of Peace.* Sung by Miss Rainforth and Miss P. Horton. At the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, in the Opera of "The Foresters." The Music by E. T. Loder. D'Almaine and Co.

IN our somewhat unfavourable notice of the opera of "The Foresters," we mentioned Mr. Loder's music as being a pleasant relief to the general heaviness of that play. Judging from the selection now before us, we may say, they will be found equally agreeable for private singing. The last-named duettino, more particularly, from its wild simplicity, must be listened to with delight, when and wherever it is sung.

A te Canto Anima Bella. Written and Composed by Guido Sorelli, Esq.; Arranged for the Piano-forte by Edward Solomon, Esq.

A MOST sweet and graceful composition, but it is too short; another verse would be a decided improvement. We seldom have to complain of not having enough; in this case we would hint that there is sufficient room on the wide margin for another printed verse.

Offspring Brightest. The Words by Guido Sorelli, Esq.; the Music by Charles Solomon, Esq.

WE do not admire Mr. Sorelli quite so much in English; in truth we are somewhat puzzled to find out what the words mean. The music is pretty enough.

Oh Adventissima. Words and Melody by Guido Sorelli; Arranged by Charles Solomon, Esq. THE air of this is pretty, and well suited to the words.

DRAMA.

THERE are no dramatic novelties this week, and we have only to warn our readers that the Haymarket closes in three days.

VARIETIES.

H. B.—The more rife the political turmoil, the more material for the humour of the caricaturist; and so it was not to be expected as the meeting of parliament drew near that "H. B.'s" pencil would be idle. Two novelties (Nos. 566 and 7), full of figures, have just appeared, and do honour to his scenic effects. The first is "Another Peep into the Playground."—"You're none of my child:" every body disclaiming Lord Durham. On one side, Lord Melbourne is shouldering him off, backed by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Secretary of State, &c.; while on the other, Roebuck and Molesworth are ready to meet him; with Wellington, Brougham, Peel, and Lyndhurst, looking on in admirable attitudes and singularly droll expression. Lord Durham's scowl askance at the first lord is also in capital style, and forbodes the coming storm. The other piece is a "Coach

Dinner; Castle Inn, Windsor:" the present ministers seated at table devouring a large dish of "saleri," O'Connell as their driver declaring that he would not turn out. On the other hand, the opposition are just entering the door from a cold ride, and the landlord, John Bull, with the Queen at his elbow, is bidding the party at table make room for those hungry travellers who are waiting for their places. There are nearly twenty characters in this very clever and amusing performance.

The Antarctic Expedition.—We rejoice to find that progress is making in the arrangements for this interesting expedition, so warmly recommended from the British Association at Newcastle. The scientific committee appointed to that effect have seen the government authorities, and, we believe, the necessary measures have been agreed upon.

Metropolitan Literary and Scientific Institution.—We are well pleased to observe that a liberal and well-arranged institution has been opened, under the above title, in that spacious mansion known by the name of Salvador House, Bishopsgate Street. A very brilliant and interesting conversation took place on the occasion, Thursday, the 3d, when Chalon's original portrait of the Queen, and a portrait of Grace Darling, by a north-country artist, were exhibited by Mr. Moon. The president, Mr. Thos. Bell, delivered an excellent address on the benefits to be derived from such associations, in all the praise of which we cordially agree. "The Times" newspaper observes, "It is situated in a locality where such an institution was much needed; and, as it contains reading and news-rooms which are open from eight in the morning till eleven at night, we have no doubt it will be found of great utility to the inhabitants of the city, especially as the news-room is well supplied with the morning and evening papers, and the reading-room with the quarterly, monthly, and weekly periodicals, and various pamphlets. The syllabus of the lectures for the current half-year is issued among them—we notice some of great interest. A library of circulation and reference is attached to the institution, which appears to have been carefully selected, and contains copies of most of our standard works. We understand that classes for the study of languages, music, drawing, &c. are in progress of formation. We sincerely hope the institution will meet with the encouragement it deserves, and that it will be eminently useful in diffusing useful knowledge among mankind."

Animal Magnetism.—Dr. Elliottson has resigned his professorship at the London University, in consequence of the authorities discharging Miss Okey, and interfering with his magnetic experiments. Miss Okey, it is stated, had pretended to new inspirations and powers, in consequence of which, being taken to the bedsides of the sick in the wards, she could foretell their death or recovery. In the former case she pronounced the fatal doom by saying that *Great Jackey* had got them (a new and familiar name for the Angel of Death); and in the latter event that only *Little Jackey* had obtained possession. A majority of the medical pupils, it is said, are irate at the exit of Dr. Elliottson, whose Mesmerism was, at any rate, a source of curious amusement, and who in other respects was well calculated to be a favourite with his class.

The Aldine Magazine, Part I., containing the weekly Numbers for December, is cordially welcomed by us, as a fellow-labourer in literature. The papers under the signature of *An Old Bookseller*, possess a good fifty years'

interest for all literary people; but the plan is altogether praiseworthy for its original features, and the contents generally are very amusing. There is a mistake in the supposition that Canning, as well as Chateaubriand, had been aided by the Literary Fund. M. Chateaubriand acknowledged the obligation at an anniversary where Mr. Canning presided, and most liberally subscribed to the society.

The Funnysire Fox (W. Spooner) is a new tee-totum game, like the game of goose, &c., which Mr. Spooner has ingeniously invented as a change of amusements for the juveniles at this season. It seems well devised to interest them, and the sport is full of incidents to retard or throw out the keenest hand.

The Game of the Golden Eagle is another nice game with cards and pictures, to teach the elements of natural history as applicable to British diurnal birds of prey.

Teachem's Scientific Games: Astronomy.—A play with cards and question and answers, and intended to inculcate a knowledge of the celestial sphere. Young folks are indebted to the same publisher for this agreeable induction into the paths of science.

An Index Geological Map of the British Isles. By J. Phillips, F.R.S., G.S., &c. (London, J. Weale.)—An admirable and useful production. It is an index to every geological paper connected with the pursuit of the science, and with mining and other important subjects in England. The distinctions of colour and shading, to mark the formations, is new to us, and most highly approved.

An Illustrated Chart of English History from Egbert to Victoria. By L. Gordon. (London, J. Souter.)—This is one of the nice Christmas productions for deserving youngsters: a roll on which the history of England is neatly pictured, and the descent of the crown chronologically traced, in a manner likely to make an impression on their mind. A descriptive volume of sixty pages accompanies and explains it. Owing to an error in printing, the death of Charles I. (at p. 30), is dated 1608; greater care should be taken with works of instruction.

A Catalogue of London Periodicals, with their Prices, &c. &c. (London, Longman.)—An exceedingly useful broadside. For London, as well as provincial booksellers, stationers, and newsvenders, it is a sheet of indispensable information.

Dearden's Miscellany, No. I. (London, Orr; Nottingham, Dearden.)—A very pleasing, provincial, literary miscellany; with a superior choice of subjects, and a fair portion of talent in the general execution.

Heads of the People, No. III. (London, Tyas.)—This periodical goes on drawing characters with considerable talent. The present No. contains "the Spoilt Child," "the Old Lord," "the Beadle of the Parish," and (the best) "the Linendraper's Assistant." The pertinacity of these gentry is illustrated by an anecdote declared to be literally true, viz. that it was the rule in one shop to discharge any shopman who suffered a customer to depart without buying something!

The Social Gazette (No. I.) is acknowledged. Its seeking to be useful, and its appeal to the parochial clergy, guardians of the poor, &c. &c. seem to be very commendable.

The Weather in the Far West.—A traveller in the Knickerbocker steamer on the Mississippi writes, that they had been contending for some days with large masses of floating ice; and now, says he, "we are (Nov. 17) firmly imbedded in the middle of the river, with provisions and fuel failing, and all methods

to move the vessel unavailing." In this dilemma the writer ludicrously describes the gradual disappearance of the ship's stores. The Dutch steward, on being asked by a passenger for some butter, replies, "De putter! he peen all gon;" and on further being desired to bring a lady a cup of tea, despondingly says, "De dee! she peen all trunk up." However, the Knickerbocker finally escapes. Cold comfort this in the early part of November. We ought not to grudge Mr. Murphy a few frosty days.

LITERARY NOVELTIES.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

The Boy's Country-Book, being the Real Life of a Country Boy, edited by E. Howitt, fcap. 6s. with Woodcuts, &c.—*Love's Exchange; a Tale*, by C. J. Boyle, 3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 6d.—*Historical Records of the British Army: the First, or Royal Regiment of Foot*, 8vo. 12s.—*Goethe's Faust*, translated into English Prose, by A. Hayward, 3d edition, fcap. 8s.—*The History of Egypt under the Ptolemies*, by Samuel Sharpe, 4to. 2s. 6d.—*The Life of Thomas à Kempis*, by his Son, 2 vols. 8vo. 30s.—*The Book of Fables*, square, 1s. 6d.—*Thistlethwaite's Sermons for Charity Schools*, with a Life, 12mo. 10s.—*Parochial Ministrations*, by the Hon. and Rev. S. Best, 12mo. 3s. 6d.—*Rousse's Remarks on the English Education*, 8vo. 3s.—*The Genius and Wisdom of Sir W. Scott*, 18mo. 3s. 6d.—*Incidents of Travel in Greece, Turkey, Russia, and Poland*, by J. G. Stephens, fcap. 7s. 6d.—*Recollections of Ireland*, 18mo. 3s.—*Father Butler*, by W. Carleton, fcap. 3s. 6d.—*The Unions and Parish Officers' Year-Book*, 1839, 12mo. 3s. 6d.—*The Art of Deer Stalking*, by W. Scrope, royal 8vo. 2s.—*Philip's Life and Times of Bunyan*, 8vo. 12s.—*Harley's Lithographic Drawing-Book*, 7s. 6d.—*C. Day's Treatise on the Construction of Artificial Foundations*, 8vo. 12s.—*The Antediluvians; a Poem*, by J. McHenry, M.D. 12mo. 8s.—*Wild Scenes in the Forest and Prairie*, by C. F. Hoffman, 2 vols. post 8vo. 16s.—*The Bubbles of Canada*, by the Author of the "Clockmaker," 8vo. 12s.—*Anthony's Select Oration of Cicero*, by Boyd, 12mo. 6s.—*Mechanics applied to the Arts*, by the Rev. H. Moseley, 2d edit. post 8vo. 6s. 6d.—*T. Bartlett's Memoirs of J. Butler, Bishop of Durham*, 8vo. 12s.—*Scott's Ministry of the Scottish Border*, new edit. 1 vol. 8vo. 12s.—*The History of Disasters, from 1808 to 1836*, by the Rev. Dr. Bennett, 8vo. 12s.—*Schism as opposed to the Unity of the Church* (Prize Essay), post 8vo. 10s. 6d.—*The Betrayal; a Sacred Poem*, by the Rev. S. Bellamy, post 8vo. 6s.—*Memoir and Correspondence of the late R. Cathcart, Esq.* 2d edit. 12mo. 3s. 6d.—*Manual of Morning and Evening Prayers for Young Persons*, 18mo. 1s. 6d.—*Dee's Handbook of Cribbage*, 18mo. 1s. 6d.—*Doubleday's Nomenclature of British Birds*, royal 8vo. 3s. 6d.—*Todd's Student's Manual*, 12mo. 3s. 6d.—*Bentham's Works*, by Bowring, Part 7, royal 8vo. 5s.—*The Little English Flora*, by G. W. Francis, 18mo. 6s. 6d.—*Metam in Parvo: Astronomy, Tides*, &c. by T. Hedgcock, 8vo. 8s.—*Rev. E. Bickersteth's Occasional Works*, 12mo. 7s.—*A Voice from the Alps*, by M. M. D'Aubigne, edited by the Rev. E. Bickersteth, 12mo. 3s. 6d.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1839.

January.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday . . . 3	From 38 to 48	29.99 to 29.62
Friday . . . 4	39 to 45	29.48 to 29.64
Saturday . . . 5	30 to 40	29.64 to 29.51
Sunday . . . 6	29 to 48	29.60 to 29.20
Monday . . . 7	43 to 45	29.00 to 29.20
Tuesday . . . 8	30 to 30	29.58 to 29.49
Wednesday . . . 9	30 to 34	29.55 to 29.60

Winds, S.W. and S.E.
Except the 5th and 9th, generally cloudy; rain fell on the 4th; snow and rain on the 6th, and two following days.

Rain fallen, .43 of an inch.
Edmonton. CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.
Latitude . . . 51° 37' 33" N.
Longitude . . . 3 51 W. of Greenwich.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We thank "A Lover of British Art" for his suggestions. We fear, however, that any attempt to carry it into effect would be productive of at least as much delusion as truth, besides being liable to other objections.

"The Cheltenham Looker-On," a very model journal for a fashionable watering-place, has commenced its third series with unflinching spirit; and we have to thank its conductor for No. 1.

The editor of the "Veterinarian" has our thanks for his No. for the new year, which contains so much valuable matter on the subjects to which it is directed.

The lines of "K—y" are declined; we are, indeed, indisposed to admit any poems upon this deplorable event, which, as yet, time has not divested of any of its distressing features.

The same answer applies to J. S. H.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

THE MODEL of the BATTLE of WATERLOO is now open for exhibition at the Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, by brilliant Artificial Light. Constantly illuminated from Two o'clock in the Afternoon, and throughout the Day in dark and unfavourable weather.

Open from Ten in the Morning until Nine in the Evening, without intermission.
Admission, One Shilling each.

KING'S COLLEGE, London.—Senior Department. The Classes in Theology, the Classics, Mathematics, English Literature, and History, will be resumed on Wednesday, the 23d instant.
The Courses of Instruction in Hebrew, the Oriental, and other Foreign Languages, will also be resumed.
Civil Engineering and Mining.—The Lectures in Chemistry will recommence on Monday, the 14th instant; and the other Lectures will be resumed on Wednesday, the 23d instant.
Medical School.—The Spring Division of the Courses of Lectures will begin on Monday, the 21st instant.
Junior Department.—The Classes in the School will be resumed on Wednesday, the 23d of January, at Nine o'clock A.M. Jan. 9, 1839.

CAUTION.—MR. NEWMAN, Artist's Colleague, at No. 24 Soho Square, in consequence of his Name and Address having most unwarrantably been placed in a conspicuous manner at the Door of the Shop recently opened by Mr. Joseph, 14 Soho Square, calculated to mislead, and which has in fact in several instances misled, the Public, most respectfully informs his Friends that his Business is conducted on the same Principles, and at the same House, where it has been established for so many years, and that he has no connexion with Mr. Joseph.

TO THE BOOK-CLUBS AND PROPRIETORS OF CIRCULATING LIBRARIES OF THE UNITED KINGDOM.
New Burlington Street, Jan. 1839.

MR. BENTLEY begs to acquaint Members of Book-Clubs, and Proprietors of Circulating Libraries, that, with the view of meeting a very general wish that Works of Fiction should be sold at a more moderate rate, he has been induced to publish, from the press of the present Season, Novels by the most popular Writers, at a price which will place them within the reach of all the Educated Classes.

The great and increasing number of Literary Institutions and Circulating Libraries, throughout the country, is a proof of the eagerness of the Public to pursue new works of merit. This craving has been checked, in the case of Works of Fiction especially, by the operation of the very high price at which they have for some years been published. Mr. Bentley has therefore reduced the price of Novels to be published by him from the commencement of the present Season, from 10s. 6d. to 6s. per Volume, the form and style of printing and paper being the same.

The Works already published upon this plan are—
Mr. Dickens's *Oliver Twist*—A Romance of Vicenna, second edition.
Mr. Cooper's *Red Rover*, new edition.
and *Homeward Bound* (Captain Glascock's Land Sharks and Sea Gulls, new edition, and
Mr. Trollope's new Story, the
Widow Barnaby
The Vicar of Wrexhill, new edition.
Hoffmann's *Wild Scenes in the Forest and Prairie*, (just ready).

These will be followed by New Works of Fiction by the undistinguished distinguished Writers—
Sir Edward Lytton Bulwer, Mr. Theodore Hook
Bart. Captain Glascock, R.N.
Mr. Almon, the celebrated Author of "Sam Slick"
Mr. G. P. R. James
Mr. Charles Dickens, "Boz"
Mrs. C. Gore
Mr. Maxwell, Author of "Stories of the Sea"
Mr. Lover.

* *Oliver Twist* being illustrated, the price is 3s. instead of 2s.

PATENT COLOUR PRINTING.

Just published, price Ninencepence, Part II. of

KNIGHT'S ILLUMINATED PRINTS for Schools and Families, crown folio, containing, The Parables—Street in Constantinople—The Kenian Ratcatcher. Each Number consist of Three Prints, being Subjects of Natural History, Scriptural Scenes, Historical Scenes, Buildings, Landscapes, Boats, and other Portraits of Eminent Men, Processes in the Useful Arts, &c. &c.

And, also, Part II. of
Knights' Illuminated Maps for Schools and Families, demy folio, price 9d.—Scriptural Series, containing Palestine in the time of Christ—Journings of the Israelites.

Each Number will consist of Two Maps; and the Series will be so arranged that, whilst it will form a complete Historical and Geographical Atlas, portions may be bound together as separate Atlases to accompany and illustrate the Penny Cyclopædia, the Pictorial Bible, and the Pictorial History of England, published by Messrs. G. Knight and Co., as well as the Histories of Palestine, Rome, and Greece, about to be published.
Charles Knight and Co. 22 Ludgate Street, London.

MUSIC.

L. E. L.'S SONG, "Sleep, Heart of Mine,"
the Music by Eliza Flower (now first published).
Joseph Alfred Novello, 69 Dean Street, Soho Square.

BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

THE BRITISH and FOREIGN REVIEW, No. XV. Contents—

1. Early Progress of Paper.
2. Manners and Society in St. Petersburg.
3. Language and Literature of the Moriscos.
4. The Austrian Commercial Treaty.
5. Mrs. Jameson's "Winter Studies and Summer Rambles."
6. The East India Company and the Native Princes of India.
7. Improvement of Ireland—Canals and Railroads.
8. The Caucasus.

R. and J. E. Taylor, Red Lion Court, Fleet Street.

On the 1st of February will be published, price 5s. cloth, Vol. I. of the
POETICAL WORKS OF PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY.
 Edited by Mrs. SHELLEY.
 To be completed in Four Monthly Volumes.
 Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

In a few days, in post 8vo.
THE TWO CONCLUDING VOLUMES
 of the ILLUSTRATED EDITION of FALEY'S NATURAL THEOLOGY.

1. A Treatise on Instinct, in Four Dialogues.
 2. Experiments and Demonstrations on the Structure of the Cells of Bees.
 3. A Dissertation on the Origin of Evil.
 4. Notes and Remarks on various Points of Theology.
 5. An Analytical Account of Cuvier's Researches on Fossil Osteology, with its Application to Natural Theology.
 6. An Account of other subsequent Writings on this Subject.
 7. An Analytical Account of Sir I. Newton's "Principia."
- By HENRY LORD BROUGHAM, F.R.S.
 And Member of the National Institute of France.
 London: Charles Knight and Co. 22 Ludgate Street.

13 Great Marlborough Street, Jan. 11.
MR. COLBURN will publish immediately the following NEW WORKS:—

Horace Vernon;
 Or, Life in the West. 3 vols.

II.
 Excursions in the Interior of Russia.
 By Robert Bremner, Esq.
 2 vols. 8vo. with Illustrations.

III.
 The Romance of the Harem.
 By Miss Parloe,
 Author of "City of the Sultan," "The River and the Desert," &c. 3 vols.

IV.
 The Third and Fourth Volumes (completing the Work), of
 The Diary of the Times of George IV.
 Edited by John Galt, Esq.

Also, just published,

I.
 Pictures of the World, at Home and Abroad.
 By the Author of "Tremaigne," "De Vere," "Human Life," &c. 3 vols.

II.
 Gurney Married;
 A Sequel to "Gilbert Gurney."
 By Theodore Hook, Esq.
 Author of "Sayings and Doings." 3 vols.

III.
 The Only Daughter; or, a Domestic Story.
 Edited by the Author of "The Subaltern." 3 vols.
 Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

THE REAL STATE OF THE NAVY.

On Wednesday next, with a Portrait, 8vo.
SIR JOHN BARROW'S LIFE OF LORD ANSON. To which is added, a Chapter on the Actual State of the British Navy compared with that of other Countries, being a complete Refutation of the Charges of its neglected and reduced condition.
 John Murray, Albemarle Street.

BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

Price 1s. 6d.
THE BOOK OF FABLES and INSTRUCTIVE STORIES, adapted to the Capacity of Young Children.
 By the Authors of "Sebelia," "A Tale of Venice," &c. H. Hooper, 13 Pall Mall East.

SOUTER'S Improved and Enlarged Editions of Dr. Irving's Catechisms, 9d. each.
 1. On the History of England.—2. On the Geography of England and Wales.—3. History of Ireland.—4. Geography of Ireland.—5. History of Scotland.—6. Geography of Scotland.—7. History of France.—8. Geography of France.—9. History of Greece.—10. Antiquities of Greece.—11. History of Rome.—12. Antiquities of Rome.—13. Sacred History.—14. Universal History.—15. General Geography.—16. Jewish Antiquities.—17. Classical Biography.—18. Astronomy.—19. Botany.—20. British Constitution.—21. English Grammar.—22. French Grammar.—23. Italian Grammar.—24. General Knowledge.—25. Chemistry.—26. Music.—27. Mythology.—28. Natural Philosophy.—29. Algebra, Part I.—30. Algebra, Part II. Price 9d. each.
 Published by J. Souter, School Library, 131 Fleet Street.

JUVENILE CLASS-BOOKS.

Published at the School Library, 131 Fleet Street.
SOUTER'S Progressive Primer in Spelling and Reading. 6d.
 2. Souter's Progressive Spelling-Book, 1s. 6d.
 3. Souter's Progressive First School Reader, 2s. 6d.
 4. Souter's Second School Reader, 4s. 6d.
 Also, by the Rev. T. Clark,
 1. The English Primer, with 200 Engravings. 6d.
 2. The English Mother's Catechism, with 100 Engravings. 9d.
 3. The National Spelling. 1s. 6d.
 4. The National Reader, with 100 Engravings. 3s. 6d.

ROMAN BREVARIARY.
 By an express Indult from the Holy See, the only Edition ever printed in England! In 4 vols. 8vo. 11. 16s.; or bound in morocco, with gilt leaves, 21. 10s.; morocco extra, 21. 16s.
BREVIARIUM ROMANUM, ex Decreto
 S. S. Concilii Tridentini, restitutum, &c.: suis locis interpositis officiis sanctiorum Anglim. Permissu superiorum editit P. C. Rosenbuth, Miss. Apost.
 May be had only of Keating and Browne, 28 Duke Street, Grosvenor Square; and of T. Jones, 63 Paternoster Row, London; and of Bacon, Kinnebrook, and Bacon, Norwich.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW,
 No. CXXXVIII. is now ready.

- Contents.
1. Luther and the Reformation.
 2. Wilkinson on the Manners and Customs of the Ancient Egyptians.
 3. Metaphysical Tracts of the Eighteenth Century, by Collier, Tucker, and others.
 4. Southey's Poetical Works.
 5. Prescott's History of Ferdinand and Isabella.
 6. Statistics and Philosophy of Storms and Hurricanes.
 7. Tales, by the Author of "Headlong Hall."
 8. Master's Life and Administration of Clarendon.
 9. Foreign Relations of Britain.
- Note on Lord Brougham's "Speeches," and other matters.
 Longman, Orme, and Co. London; A. and C. Black, Edinburgh.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.
LOVE'S EXCHANGE; a Tale.
 By CHARLES FOXLE, Esq.
 "Sit you down."

And let me wring your heart!—"Hamlet."

The Huguenot. 3 vols. By G. P. R. James, Esq.
 London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

In 1 thick vol. Seventh Edition, price 10s.
 Every Disease in this Edition has received additions, and the whole is much improved.

MODERN DOMESTIC MEDICINE:
 A Popular Treatise exhibiting the Symptoms, Causes, and most efficacious Treatment of Diseases; with a copious Collection of approved Prescriptions, Medical Management of Children, Doses of Medicines, &c. The whole forming a comprehensive Medical Guide for the Clergy, Families, and Invalids.
 By T. J. GRAHAM, M.D. &c.

"We shall preserve it as the advice of an invaluable friend, to which we can refer in the hour of need, without any doubt of being benefited by its use."—*Literary Chronicle.*
 "It is altogether deserving of permanent popularity."—*London Weekly Review.*

"One of the very best and most useful books published in modern times."—*Monthly Observer.*
 "The public demand for this work is a proof that its value is duly appreciated. Every disease that flesh is heir to, with its remedies, are so minutely described, that mistake is scarcely possible."—*Bristol Journal.*

Published by Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. Paternoster Row; and Hatchard, 187 Piccadilly, London. Sold by all Booksellers.

Also, by the same Author, in 8vo. price 11s. boards, 2d edition, enlarged.
 2. On the Diseases of Females; a Treatise illustrating their Symptoms, Causes, Varieties, and Treatment. With numerous Cases. Including the Diseases and Management of Pregnancy and Lying-in. With Engravings, and a Glossary of Medical Terms. Designed as a Companion to the Author's "Modern Domestic Medicine." Containing also an Appendix on the Symptoms and Treatment of Diseases of the Heart, and on the proper Treatment of Epilepsy.
 "It is an admirable performance, and should find a place in every family establishment."—*Durk Herald*, 2d May, 1854.
 "A most desirable acquisition."—*Reading Mercury*, 2d June.

In 18mo. 4th edition, much improved, price 9s.
SURE METHODS OF IMPROVING HEALTH, and INVIGORATING LIFE, by regulating the Diet and Regimen: exhibiting the most approved Principles of Health and Longevity, with the remarkable power of proper Food, Wine, Air, Exercise, &c. in the Cure of obstinate Chronic Diseases, as well as in promoting Health and Long Life. To which are added, an Account of the excellent Effects of Training, and Maxims for the Bilious and Nervous, the Consumptive, &c. Illustrated by Cases.

By T. J. GRAHAM, M.D.
 "We are disposed to think it the most useful and rational work of the kind we have met with. It contains many hints novel to us, and is altogether an admirable Code of Health."—*Atlas.*
 "The tendency of this volume to advance the important objects which it proposes is unquestionable, and we warmly recommend it. It is intelligent, practical, and highly interesting."—*New Literary Gazette.*
 "That men of all habits will derive information from it, calculated to increase their comfort and extend their days, is firmly our conviction."—*Edinburgh Observer.*

London: Published by Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. Paternoster Row; and Hatchard, 187 Piccadilly. Sold by all Booksellers.

In super-royal 8vo. containing 507 pages, price 24s. bound in cloth, the Second Volume of

THE PICTORIAL HISTORY OF ENGLAND, being a History of the People as well as a History of the Kingdom.
 Illustrated with many hundred Woodcuts of Monumental Records; Coins; Civil and Military Costume; Domestic Buildings, Furniture and Ornament; Characters, and other Works of Architecture; Sports; and other Illustrations of Manners; Mechanical Inventions; Portraits of Eminent Persons; and Remarkable Historical Scenes.
 "The Pictorial History of England" is issued in Monthly Parts, price 2s.; and the Publishers pledge themselves it shall be completed in Four Volumes.

Also, the Eleventh Part of
 Portrait Illustrations of the "Pictorial History of England." Engraved on Steel.
 To be completed in Twenty Monthly Parts, price Two Shillings each.
 London: Charles Knight and Co. 22 Ludgate Street.

Price 2s. 6d. bound,
THE UNIONS' and PARISH OFFICERS' YEAR-BOOK, for 1855.

Containing a variety of useful and valuable information, with Detailed Statements of Opinions by the Poor-Law Commissioners; on the subject of Accounts; Guardians, their Duties, Powers, and mode of Election; of who are qualified to vote for Guardians. Eligibility of Farmers, paid Officers, Churchwardens, and Overseers; Females, Ke to vote for or to be elected Guardians. Relief to the aged, infirm, the able-bodied, casual, and non-resident Poor. The Parochial Assessments and Registration Acts, an Analysis of the Irish Poor-Law Act; an Act to facilitate the Conveyance of Lands and Buildings; an Act for the Liquidation of Parochial Debts; the Resolutions of the Poor-Law Committees of both Houses of Parliament; and Copies of important Instructional Circulars issued by the Poor-Law Commissioners on various subjects connected with the Administration of the Poor-Law Parochial Assessments and Registration Acts.
 London: Charles Knight and Co. 22 Ludgate Street. Publishers to the Poor-Law Commissioners.

Also, price 1s.
The Unions' and Parish Officers' Sheet Almanac, for 1855. Containing, in addition to the Calendar, a complete List of all the Unions in England and Wales, Guardians in each; names of Chairmen and Clerks of each; together with other useful and important information.

And, price 6s. bound,
A Table to facilitate the Calculation of the Proportions Amount to be paid by each Parish in a Union towards the In-Maintenance, and any other Expenses requiring Apportionment. Forming a Union Ready Reckoner.
 Prepared by Order of the Poor-Law Commissioners.

MURCHISON'S GEOLOGY.
 Now ready, 2 vols. royal 4to. with large Geological Map, Views, coloured Sections, and numerous Plates of Organic Remains.

THE GEOLOGY OF THE SILURIAN REGION, or Border Counties of England and Wales, comprehending a Description and Classification of the Older Rocks, with Notices and Sections of the Coal-fields, &c. &c.
 By ROBERT IMPEY MURCHISON, Esq. F.R.S.
 Vice-President of the Geological Society.
 John Murray, Albemarle Street.

NEW WORK BY THE AUTHOR OF "MISREPRESENTATION."
 Now ready in 3 vols. post 8vo.
JANET; or, GLANCES at HUMAN NATURE.

The Second of a Series of Tales on the Passions.
 By the Author of "Misrepresentation."

Also, in 3 vols. post 8vo.
Misrepresentation; or, Scenes in Real Life.

"We are not aware by whom this work is written, but it is full of interest and pathos."—*John Hall.*
 "It reminds us of Miss Austen's admirable narratives."—*Metropolitan.*

Saunders and Otley, Public Library, Conduit Street.

In a closely printed volume, price 7s. 6d. Illustrated with Ninety Woodcuts, Eleven Geological Sections, and Two Coloured Maps.
A SKETCH OF THE GEOLOGY OF FIFE
 and the LOTHIANs, including detailed Descriptions of Arthur's Seat and Pentlands Hills.
 By CHARLES MACLAREN, Esq. F.R.S.E.
 Adam and Charles Black, Edinburgh; Longman and Co. London.

A BOOK FOR YOUTH.
 In fcap 8vo. price 5s. cloth extra,
THE SABBATH-BOOK; Moral and Religious Extracts from esteemed English Authors.
 By CHARLES WOODS, Esq.
 London: William Hall and Co. Paternoster Row; J. Hatchard and Son; James Nisbet and Co. John Johnstone, Edinburgh; W. Curry and Co. Dublin.

In 8vo. price 6s.
A TREATISE ON NEURALGIA.

By RICHARD ROWLAND, M.D.
 Physician to the City Dispensary, &c.
 "Dr. Rowland's work on Neuralgia does him great credit, and will be readily consulted by every one who has to treat an obstinate case of this malady."—*Medical Gazette.*
 "Dr. Rowland's book is a very useful one."—*Medical-Chirurgical Review*, Jan. 1850.
 S. Highley, 33 Fleet Street, London.

Now ready, price 1d. in a neat cover, or 1s. 6d. bound in roan, buck.

TILT'S POCKET ALMANAC; or, Goldsmith Improved, for 1850. Size, 4 by 2½ inches, neatly printed in red and black, containing, in addition to the usual Contents, Railroad Tables of Time and Fares, and interleaved with blank pages for Memoranda.
 Charles Tilt, Fleet Street.
 *Tilt's Miniature Almanac is now reprinted.

In 4to. price 2s. 6d. boards,
THE HISTORY OF THE PTOLEMIES.

By SAMUEL SHARPE, Esq.
 Also, by the same Author,
 1. The Early History of Egypt, price 12s. 6d. boards.
 2. A Vocabulary of Egyptian Hieroglyphics, price 12s. 6d. boards.
 3. Egyptian Inscriptions from the British Museum, price 2s.
 Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

THE LIFE, TIMES, and CHARACTER.

ISTICS, of JOHN BUNYAN, Author of "The Pilgrim's Progress." By ROBERT PHILIP.
 Complete in 1 vol. 8vo. bound in cloth, price 12s. With a splendid Portrait and Vignette, a Facsimile of Bunyan's Will, and an Engraving of his Cottage.
 London: George Virtue; and all Booksellers.

VALPY'S GREEK TESTAMENT.

Fourth edition, with Parallel References, and other Improvements, 3 vols. 8vo. 2l. 5s. boards,

GREEK TESTAMENT,

WITH ENGLISH NOTES,

Critical, Philological, and Explanatory, from the most eminent Critics and Interpreters; with Parallel Passages from the Classics, and with References to Viger for Idioms, and Bos for Ellipses; to which is prefixed, a short Treatise on the Doctrine of the Greek Article, according to Bishop Middleton, Mr. Granville Sharp, &c. briefly and comprehensively explained, as applicable to the criticism of the New Testament. The various Readings are recorded under the Text. Greek and English Indexes are added.

By the Rev. E. VALPY, B.D.

Two Plates are added, one illustrative of the Travels of the Apostles, and the other a Map of Judea, and a Plan of the City and Temple of Jerusalem.

This Work is intended for Students in Divinity, as well as the Library.

"This Greek Testament is the most valuable of any that has yet been published with critical and philological apparatus, especially for students who wish to purchase only one edition."—*Horne's Introduction to the Bible*.

"Valpy's Greek Testament" is to be preferred to either Dr. Burton's or Dr. Bloomfield's.—*Christian Guardian*.

"This is a valuable accession to the aids of the undergraduates, the divinity student, and even the theologian. We cordially recommend it; and those who wish to purchase only one comprehensive Greek Testament, and that not very expensive, will find in this edition the very object of their search."—*Christian Remembrancer*.

Printed by A. J. Valpy, and sold by Messrs. Whittaker and Co. London, and all other Booksellers.

WORKS BY SAMUEL TAYLOR COLERIDGE.

1. ON THE CONSTITUTION OF CHURCH AND STATE,

According to the idea of each, with Aids toward a right Judgment on the late Catholic Bill; to which is added, TWO LAY SERMONS. Edited from the Author's corrected Copies, with Notes,

By HENRY NELSON COLERIDGE, Esq. M.A.

In fcap 8vo. price 7s. just published.

2. POETICAL AND DRAMATIC WORKS.

This edition is the only complete one extant, containing many new Poems, and is uniformly printed with the Aldine edition of the British Poets. 3 vols. fcap 8vo. 15s.

3. AIDS TO REFLECTION,

In the Formation of a Manly Character, on the several grounds of Prudence, Morality, and Religion. 4th edition, fcap 8vo. In the press.

4. THE FRIEND; A SERIES OF ESSAYS,

To aid in the Formation of Fixed Principles in Politics, Morals, and Religion, with Literary Amusements interspersed.

A new edition, with the Author's last Corrections, and an Appendix, with a Synoptical Table of the Contents of the Work.

By HENRY NELSON COLERIDGE, Esq. M.A.

3 vols. fcap 8vo. price 15s.

5. THE LITERARY REMAINS OF S. T. COLERIDGE.

Edited by H. N. COLERIDGE, Esq. In 2 vols. 8vo. 1l. 1s.

Contents.—Fall of Robespierre—Additional Poems, never before printed—Course of Lectures—Omniana—Shakspeare, with Introductory Matter on Poetry, the Drama, and the Stage—Notes on Ben Jonson, Beaumont and Fletcher, Jeremy Taylor, Fuller, Sir Thomas Browne, &c.

6. COLERIDGE'S LITERARY REMAINS. VOL. III.

Edited by HENRY NELSON COLERIDGE, Esq. M.A.

Contents.—Formula of the Trinity—Nightly Prayer—Notes on the Book of Common Prayer, Hooker, Field, Donne, Henry More, Heinrichs, Hacket, Jeremy Taylor, the Pilgrim's Progress, John Smith, &c. 8vo. 12s.

7. MEMOIRS OF SAMUEL TAYLOR COLERIDGE.

By JAMES GILMAN, Esq. Vol. I. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

*3 To be completed in Two Volumes.

WILLIAM PICKERING, PUBLISHER, CHANCERY LANE.

THE HUGUENOT. A Tale of the French Protestants.

By the Author of "The Robber," &c.
"In every point of view we consider 'The Huguenot' to be the most successful of Mr. James's novels. The interest of the story never flags."—*Monthly Chronicle*.

Just ready,
Love's Exchange. By Charles Boyle, Esq.
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

In fcap 8vo. with Engravings after Drawings by Harvey, price 4s. 6d. bound and lettered.

THE NATURAL HISTORY OF MONKEYS, LEMURS, and OPOSSUMS. Vol. I.

being the Forty-second Volume of the Library of Entertaining Knowledge.

Under the Superintendence of the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge.
All the Volumes of the Series are constantly on sale, price 4s. 6d. each, in cloth, or with gilt edges, 1s. each. They are especially adapted, as single works, for Presents to the Young.
London: Charles Knight and Co. 52 Ludgate Street.

The 10th edition, illustrated with a Portrait of the Authors after Harlow, and Woodcuts from Designs of George Cruikshank, fcap 8vo. 6s. 6d.

REJECTED ADDRESSES.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

Price 2s. 6d.
A POPULAR INTRODUCTION TO EXPERIMENTAL CHEMISTRY, containing a Description of the Apparatus required for conducting those Processes which first claim the attention of Chemical Students, elucidated by numerous Figures and easy Experiments.
Sold by John Taylor, Bookseller and Publisher, Upper Gower Street; and Watkins and Hill, Philosophical Instrument Makers, Charing Cross, London.

Also, price 1s.
WATKINS and HILL'S NEW and ENLARGED DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE, with Prices affixed, of the extensive Assortment of Instruments and Apparatus constructed by them for the Investigation and Illustration of Experimental Philosophy and Chemistry.
To be had at Watkins and Hill's Establishment, 5 Charing Cross, London: and of all Booksellers.

MR. BENTLEY'S NEW PUBLICATIONS, now ready.

I.
Sam Slick's Bubbles of Canada.
1 vol. 8vo.

The Wit of Barnaby.
By Mrs. Malaprop.
3 vols. post 8vo. price 94s.

III.
Memoirs of Charles Mathews, Comedian.
2 vols. 8vo. with numerous characteristic Illustrations.

IV.
Rob of the Bowl:
A Romance of the Days of Charles II.
By J. P. Kennedy, Esq.
3 vols. post 8vo. price 24s.

V.
Wild Scenes in the Forest and Prairie.
By C. F. Hoffman, Esq.
Author of "A Winter in the Far West."
2 vols. post 8vo. price 16s.

VI.
Incidents of Travel in the Russian and Turkish Empires.
By J. L. Stephens, Esq.
Author of "Incidents of Travel in the Holy Land, Edom, and Egypt."
2 vols. small 8vo. price 15s.

VII.
Peter Pilgrim.
By Dr. Bird,
Author of "Nick of the Woods," &c. 2 vols. post 8vo. price 14s.

VIII.
A New and cheaper edition of
Dr. Millingen's Curiosities of Medical Experience.
Revised and considerably augmented, complete in 1 thick 8vo. vol. price 16s.

IX.
The Hon. Mountstuart Elphinstone's Account of the Kingdom of Caubul, and its Dependencies in Persia, Tartary, and India.
New edition, revised, with Additions, in 2 vols. 8vo. bound, with Map and other Plates.
"A standard work. Valuable at all times as a history and picture of a peculiar nation; but of particular interest and utility at present, on account of our Indian relations."—*Spectator*.
Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street.
Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

In 2 vols. 8vo. price 30s.
THE LIFE OF THOMAS REYNOLDS.
Esq. formerly of Kildare Castle, in the County of Kildare.
By his SON, THOMAS REYNOLDS.
London: H. Hooper, 13 Pall Mall East. Dublin: Milliken and Son.

PETER PARLEY'S WORKS for YOUTH, with numerous Engravings, bound with embossed covers.

Published by Thomas Tegg, No. 73 Chesapeake, and sold by all other Booksellers.
1. Tales about Europe, Asia, Africa, and America, 7s. 6d.
2. Beasts, Birds, Fishes, and Insects, 7s. 6d.
3. the Sea and Pacific Ocean, 4s. 6d.
4. the Sun, Moon, Stars, and Comets, 4s. 6d.
5. the United States of America, 3s. 6d.
6. England, Ireland, and Scotland, 7s. 6d.
7. Ancient and Modern Greece, 4s. 6d.
8. Christmas and its Festivities, 7s. 6d.
9. the Grammar of Geography, 4s. 6d.
10. Universal History, 4s. 6d.
11. Rome and Modern Italy, 4s. 6d.
12. the Mythology of Ancient Greece and Rome, 4s. 6d.

HISTORICAL CLASS-BOOKS.

A COMPLETE COURSE OF ANCIENT HISTORY OF THE STATES AND NATIONS OF ANTIQUITIES.

By the Rev. Dr. ROBINSON.
Illustrated by Five coloured Maps, price 9s. 6d. bound.
2. An Abridgement of Goldsmith's History of Greece, with a coloured Map, 3s. 6d.
3. An Abridgement of Goldsmith's History of Rome, with a coloured Map, 3s. 6d.
4. Five Hundred Questions on Goldsmith's History of Greece, 1s.
5. Five Hundred Questions on Goldsmith's History of Rome, 1s.
6. A Key to the Questions on Greece and Rome, 1s.
7. A Guide to the Study of the History of England, in a Series of Questions, by J. Florian.
J. Souter, School Library, No. 131 Fleet Street.

Printed by JAMES MOYES, of Brook Green, Hammersmith, in the County of Middlesex, Printer, at his Printing Office, Number 25 Castle Street, Leicester Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM ARMITAGE SCRIPPS, of Number 13 South Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand, in the said County, on Saturday, January 12th, 1850.